The Rutherford Star.

BE SURE YOU ARE RIGHT AND THEN GO AHEAD.—Davy Crocket.

Vol. II. **Rutherfordton, N. C., Tuesday, June 23, 1868.** **No. 21.**

THE

Rutherford Star.

Published every Tuesday by

J. B. CARPENTER & CO.

(*Main Street.*)

RUTHERFORDTON, N. C.

Rates of Subscription.

One Copy, 1 year	$2 00
" " 6 months	1 00
" " 3 "	75

To those who get up clubs of five or more subscribers, one copy, gratis will be furnished.

Rates of Advertising.

Twelve lines to constitute a square.

One square, one insertion	$1 00
Each subsequent insertion	50
For announcing a candidate	$3 00

Liberal deduction made, by special contract, to large advertisers.

Special Notices charged 25 per cent. higher than ordinary advertisements.

☞ All persons ordering advertisements are held responsible for the same.

Job work done with neatness and dispatch at prices corresponding with the times.

Letters must be addressed to

J. B. CARPENTER & CO.

Rutherfordton, N. C.

Mail Arrangements.

Cherryville Mail—arrives Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 12 m.
Leaves for Cherryville the same days at 1 p. m.

Asheville Mail—arrives Mondays and Fridays at 6 p. m.
Leaves, for Asheville, Tuesdays and Saturdays at 6 a. m.

Greenville Mail—arrives Saturdays at 7 p. m.
Leaves Thursdays at 6 a. m.

Columbus Mail—arrives Tuesdays at 7 p. m.
Leaves Tuesdays at 6 a. m.

Morganton Mail—arrives Saturdays at 7 p. m.
Leaves Fridays at 6 a. m.

County Mail——arrives Thursdays at 12 m.
Leaves same day at 1 p. m.

Marion Mail——arrives Tuesdays and Fridays at 6 p. m
Leaves Wednesdays and Saturdays at 6 a. m.

Town Officers.

J. M. Justice—*Mayor.*
J. V. Wilkerson, F. D. Wood, R. W. Logan, J. K. Deck, } *Commissioners*
A. Mooney—*Marshall.*
J. B. Carpenter—*Clerk.*

Rutherford County Officers,

(*Elected under the New Constitution,*)

Martin Walker,—*Sheriff.*
A. P. Hollifield,—*Coroner.*
J. B. Carpenter.—*Co Clk Superior Court.*
Eli McArthur.—*Treasurer.*
R. J. Williams.—*Register of Deeds.*
A. J. Scoggin.—*Surveyor.*
J. M. Allen, B. W. Andrews, Jos. Taylor, C. J. Sparks, H. H. Hopper, } *Commissioners.*

Polk County Officers.

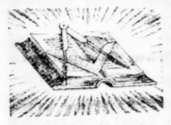
(*Elected under the New Constitution.*)

N. B Hampton—*Sheriff.*
Jackson Dalton—*Coroner.*
R. S. Abrams—*County Clk Superior Court.*
J. A. Thorn—*Register of Deeds.*
J. W. Hampton, sr.—*Treasurer.*
J. M. Hamilton—*Surveyor.*
J. F. Rains, Berry Thompson G. B. Arledge, John Gibbs, Miles Padgett, } *Commissioners.*

McDowell County Officers.

J. J. Bradley—*Sheriff.*
D. W. Jimmerson—*Coroner.*
J. H. Duncan—*Treasurer.*
D. O. H. W. Gillespie—*Co Clk Sup Court.*
Josiah Wiseman—*Surveyor.*
John Rees, James Ledbetter, J. W. McCall, J. J. Falkner, J. C Evans, } *Commissioners.*

WESTERN STAR LODGE



A. F. M. No. 91.

Meets regularly on the Monday evening before each full moon, and Tuesday evening of Court weeks, and on the festival of St. John the Baptist, and St. John the Evangelist.

J. L. RUCKER, W. M.

J. B. Carpenter, *Secretary.*

THE

Square and Compass.

A Weekly Masonic and Literary Journal, published at Raleigh, N. C.

By BEST & SYME,

The Square & Compass is published every Saturday at the following rates:

One copy, one year, $2 50. 5 copies for $11 50
10 copies $22 00. 50 copies $87 50. 100 copies $150 00.

☞ All communications and letters on business should be addressed to "*Square & Compass*" Raleigh, N. C.

je 2-tf 18

THE RICHMOND

Eclectic Magazine.

A MONTHLY PERIODICAL, of Foreign Literature. Edited by Rev. M. D. Hoge, D., and Rev. Wm. Brown, D. D.

☞ TERMS: $4 in advance. Address Editors—Box 452

☞ News dealers address,

WHITE & HOWARD,
Richmond, Va.

je 2-tf 18

DEMOREST'S

YOUNG AMERICA.

Brilliant, Sparkling and Entertaining, with extraordinary novelties and attractions.

Charming Stories; Riddles; Rebuses; also beautiful and exciting Toys for girls and boys.

Single copies, 15 cents, mailed free. Yearly, $1 50, with a beautiful two-blade Pearl Pocket Knife; a Double Harmonica; a Microscope; a Compass, or Magic Photograph, as a premium. Splendid premiums and very low rates for clubs.

Published at No. 473 BROADWAY, N. Y.

je 2-tf 18

POETRY.

WRITTEN FOR THE STAR.

THE STRANGER.

BY LATERE.

'Tis only a stranger—
He knocked at our door;
His clothes were in tatters—
His feet blistered and sore.
But there is great danger
In helping such poor,
For no one here knows him,
Or has seen him before.

'Tis only a stranger—
He may be a thief
Though a look was so pleading.
'Tis beyond all belief
How these strangers deceive us
With sad looks of grief,
While their black hearts are plotting
Some deeds of mischief.

I can't help an outcast
Unless I could know
That they are deserving,
So this man may go—
He means to deceive me
With his sad tale of woe,
And then do some mischief,
At least it seems so,

With slow, toiling footsteps
He passed down the lane
'Twas only a stranger—
A stranger in pain.
And though he sought pity,
He sought it in vain;
They looked as he passed, and
Forget him again.

On the cold, damp ground,
He laid down his head
And prayed as he perished
That others be fed.
Kind angels came around him,
And their arms were his bed
For ah! when they found him,
His spirit had fled.

They heaped the earth on him
And set not a stone
Above him: and briers
Have over him grown,
The place where he sleeps is
Unsought, and unknown
'Twas only a stranger,
Poor, friendless, alone.

Far off, in his old home,
An aged wife keeps
Silent watch for that husband;
And a fond daughter weeps
That he comes not; nor knows, that
The loved father sleeps,
Where grows the sharp brier,
And the poison vine creeps.

Oh, scorn not the stranger,
Though friendless and poor;
Admit him, and feed him
When he knocks at the door—
Unknown hearts will bless thee
And some distant shore
And Heaven reward thee
When this life is o'er.

ORIGINAL STORY.

THE NAMELESS AVENGERS.

A Story of the Ku KluX Klan.

BY ALPHA D. KAPPA.

CHAPTER I.

En Route.

The wind was sweeping over the mountain tops, and whirling madly in the narrow, rock-bound vales; while heavy clouds rolled through the sky; alternately observing, and revealing, the waning moon which hung above the cliffs eastward. The clatter of horse-hoofs over the rugged stones, could be heard occasionally, above the roaring wind in Wolf Glen; and two horsemen could be seen, in the occasional flashes of moonlight, riding slowly through the thick trees, and tangled underbrush which grew in lavish profusion between the high cliffs on either hand. Presently they halted at the mouth of a dark cavern, formed of over hanging and jutting rocks. Here they found four men, who had dismounted from their horses, and were seated on a large stone, conversing with each other in low tones. They rose as the two last comers dismounted and saluted one of them with a gruff "good evening Captain."

John Ashford, who bore the title of "Captain," with these men, had been a Captain in the Rebel Army; and was now the leader of this band of desperadoes; who were striking terror into the hearts of those, who quaked not in the darkest hour of the long, four years of trial. He was a low, heavy built man; with fierce black eyes; a large, but low forehead; heavy eyebrows; thick, black beard; and great muscular activity and power; with a mind corresponding with his outward appearance—strong and powerful, but low and fierce. Entering the Confederate service at an early day, and embracing the cause of the rebellion with all his heart, he had been foremost in the fray; and had been considered, by his fellow soldiers, a pattern of courage and fidelity. But instead of yielding to the decree of an Allwise Providence, as many noble hearts did, he made a vow, and cofirmed it with a dreadful oath, that he would yet be revenged on his enemies and here he sat, among his slowly gathering band, arranging the details of a plan to murder an honest and unsuspecting man, because this man dared differ with him in his political views.

Ah! to what depths do men sink, who once stoop to crime, unless a kind Creator restrain their feet.

The band slowly increased until they numbered twenty-four.

"Where is Randolph," he demanded of one of the men who had just arrived.

"I don't know," he replied, "I saw him in the river valley, as I came up, and he told me he had a thought of going back."

"Curse him!" growled Ashford fiercely. "Let him do it if he dares. The chicken hearted fool."

"I told him," said the other with evident self satisfaction, "that if he knew what was good for him he would not shirk that way." Just then the bushes parted, and a young man rode into the group. He was quite a young man; not more than twenty years of age at most; with a face showing more refinement, than could have been expected in this company. His tall, slender figure, fair hair, and blue eyes, contrasted strangely with Ashford, who rose quickly to his feet, as the latter made his appearance.

"Randolph, what the devil kept you so long?" Ashford demanded harshly.

The young man murmured some inaudible reply, and Ashford continued.

"I told you, a week ago, that you need not try to escape this duty. What if the old villain is your uncle? Should you permit him to escape because of that? Should you not rather be foremost in our band to night, and set a noble example, to your brethren in this work—that of sacrificing an uncle for the cause of your suffering country? The young man made no reply; and stood quite still, looking moodily into the darkness; he had come to-night hoping to get permission to be absent when his uncle, whom he loved despite his political heresies, was murdered. But he now saw that it would be as useless now, as when he asked it, just after it was first planned to commit this murder, a week before.

Ashford saw he was still refractory and made another effort—

"It is not strange that you should feel as you do. It is natural—all of these men recoiled a little at first, when placed in circumstances similar to yours now.—But you have yourself seen, since joining us, that these feelings are now completely banished. Our country demands it."

(Alas! Our native "Sunny South!" What horrid deeds are being daily committed in thy name!)

"Come Randolph! don't be a woman, cast off these foolish fancies and let us get ready for work," said Ashford, in conclusion, and turning to go into the cavern.

The band arose and disappeared in the darkness of the gloomy den—Randolph lingered outside. "Come on! G—d d—n you!" Ashford yelled fiercely; his voice echoing like thunder, or perhaps like the roar of a wild beast, from the dark cavern. "I have tried to reason calmly with you, but it does no good—now look out."

Randolph knew how much might lie behind that fierce, undefined threat, and lost no time in complying. We will not follow them into that abode of darkness and horror; nor look at the ghastly skeletons of those murdered men, which had been carried there for purposes known only to those midnight assassins.

In about half an hour they emerged from this den, wrapped in long white cloths; with hideous masks upon their faces; and carrying human skulls, and portions of the human skeleton in their hands. These were for the purpose of terrifying any whom they might encounter on the road to the house of their present victim. Each carried a brace of revolvers, and a heavy dagger in his belt.

They proceeded to fasten heavy cloths around their horses' feet, and then mounting, wheeled silently into line just as Ashford, looking at his watch growled, "not quite ten o'clock boys; at half past twelve, we will have some real sport."

They moved off silently, down the valley, in single file, like some gigantic serpent turned loose, by the Enemy of Mankind, to devour the inhabitants of earth; leaving the roaring wind singing a rude requiem over the bleading bones, in that lonely cavern in Wolf Glen.

The gigantic serpent, had reached the road and was gliding noiselessly up it.—Riding along, in the line, with nothing, now, to distinguish him from his brother Klansmen, was Frank Randolph, but his secret thoughts were vastly different from the thoughts of his brethren. They ran thus—"How do I now appear before the spirit of my mother, which is looking upon me, from above those gloomy, drifting clouds? Does she know I am on the way, to murder an innocent man—her brother? Can a just God approve of what I am going to do? If God does not approve of it, can my country demand it? No!" he exclaimed mentally, as his blue eyes flashed, "God does not demand it, therefore, my country does not demand it; there is no necessity for it, and I must escape. But how can I escape? If I break that dreadful oath and abandon them only this night, I will surely be killed by them.

For some time he rode, silently turning this subject in his mind. Then with a sigh of relief, as if he had answered successfully that question "How escape?"; he took from some place in his white shroud, a pocket book and pencil, and wrote on a blank leaf, in a quick, but trembling hand—Mr. Clarke—I belong to the **K. K. K.** There are twenty-five just passing, on their way to murder Hampton Randolph. If it is possible gather a band, save him, and take vengeance on a band of midnight assassins, who deserve no mercy. But spare me in the hour of vengeance. I will place both my hands upon my head, when you make the attack. Do not doubt me; I am dreadfully in earnest,

Your friend,
F. P. RANDOLPH.

Turning over this leaf, he wrote—

Sir:—You must leave this country within three days. If you value your life you will heed this command,
By order of the Ku Klux Klan,
H. S. F. C.

As he finished this last note, Ashford rode up beside him and asked—"What the devil are you writing?" Randolph tore out the leaf and handed it to him.

"Who is it for?" he asked.

"Mr. Clarke—that old Radical who lives at the next house above here. I think he deserves a dose and I want permission to give this to him."

"I don't know about that. I——." Ashford began hesitatingly, eyeing the young man as if he wished to read the thoughts concealed beneath that mask.

"I have given up my own wishes," Randolph interrupted pettishly, "in regard to the affair of to-night, and I don't like to see men, who deserve death as much as my Uncle does, resting in peace."

"All right then," said Ashford gruffly, "go ahead, but look out for a load of shot when Clarke sees you," adding after a searching look, "don't forget to join us immediately afterwards."

Randolph laughed and replied—"I have overcome all those silly scruples I hope you will not doubt me again."

"Good! I knew you was a sensible man."

The gigantic serpent then moved on in silence until it reached Clarke's. Here Randolph stopped and waited until it had passed. Then riding up to the fence, he dismounted, and crossing the yard quickly, knocked at the door. A large dog, roused by the sound, rushed from his kennel upon the intruder, but on perceiving the unearthly spectacle, suddenly withdrew a few paces; then making a stand, barked with redoubled vigor. The door was opened by a stout looking old man, who recoiled involuntarily, as Randolph, not waiting for an invitation, walked in.

"Don't be alarmed Mr. Clarke," he said tearing from his pocket-book, the leaf on which he had first written, "I only called to give you this." He handed the leaf to the old man; then without a word further, he turned and walked out; mounted his horse; and was soon moving up the valley with his fellow members of the serpent.

The old man read the strange warning again carefully, after Randolph had left. Then opening the door of a small closet, he took out an old bugle, and blew a shrill, peculiar blast. This he repeated three times; then putting it carefully back in its place, and showing the note to his family who had hurried into the room, he walked out to the stables, and saddled his best horse.

"What is your plan father?" asked his son, a youth of eighteen, who had follow ed him from the house, and, following his example, had saddled his own horse.

"The neighbors will be here pretty soon," answered the old man, "we must then turn out and give word to all the "Nameless." Old Rock will then take control of the expedition. Hurrah! We can at last stop this band of murderers. Hurrah!" And the old man took off his hat and looked gratefully up toward the rolling clouds, while the wind swept through his silver hair.

Soon the tramping and snort of horses, announced the approach of the expected neighbors; and after arming themselves. Clarke and his son went out to meet them—

"Well Clarke! What's up now?" asked the first man who rode up.

"Ku Klux."

"Where are they?"

"Gone up the road to murder Hampton Randolph."

"How in the thunder did you git yer information?" asked another of the party—a tall, lean specimen of humanity, who bore the equivocal and ubiquitous name of John Smith.

"Very unexpectedly, but there is no doubt about it."

"Spose he come across em unexpectedly, and heard em talkin it over," observed John to another, by his side.

"What do you purpose doing first Mr. Clarke," asked a young man, of the group.

"We must stir up all the "Nameless" as quick as possible; meet here; and then our Captain will take command, and lead us to victory."

In a few minutes they had all separated, in search of their brethren—the "Nameless Avengers."

It was past twelve o'clock, the wind had ceased; and the moon was looking down from a cloudless sky, when this band met at the place agreed upon.—They numbered forty-three and though there were no masks nor uniforms—neither gaudy nor ghastly trappings, in the party; yet, there were servicable arms, fastened to each; and there was a strong look upon their rigid features, as they started in pursuit of the mysterious Ku Kux Klan.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Domestic Happines.—While travelling, a few years since, I was detained some days in one of our Western cities. My room overlooked a lane or alley-way, in which were several houses occupied by the better class of artisans, and I became much interested in one of these, so much that no sooner did I hear a glad shout from a little voice than I knew it was a meal time, and "Daddy was coming," and I took up my point of observation in harmless and admiring scrutiny of the well governed house. On the way in, the father raised the rejoicing child in his arms, and gave it two or three resounding smacks; another one had crept to the door-sill, and this was lifted also, and its little cheek laid tenderly upon the shoulder, which was hunched up to bring it close to that of the father's. By this time the wife had brought a bowl of water, and a white, coarse towel, then she took the children down, applying also sundry pats, now on the shoulders of the little ones, and now on the broad, fatherly ones, and while the husband gave a last rub of the hard rough hands, he stretched out his neck and kissed the pretty girlish wife, who would be hovering near him. They said grace, they dined at the plain, wholesome board and more than once I found myself wafting them a benediction with the tears in my eyes. It is so brutish to pass without a word of recognition of the Great Giver. The husband was a grave man, and the wife a lively, cheery one, neat as a new pin, and very chatty, I thought them wonderfully well matched, for there was no moroseness in the man nor levity in the woman, and when Sunday came, and the little household, dressed in all their finery, baby and all, went out to church, it was a sight to behold.—*Mrs. E. Oakes Smith, in the Herald of Health.*

The Way to Patronize Southern Newspaper.—Subscribe for the paper, and promise to call and pay soon, but never again think of it, or if you do, let it not trouble your conscience, and year after year roll round, and still neglect to pay the editor. Meanwhile, keep money in your pocket to pay for tobacco, and other like necessaries; speculate, shave notes, &c. No matter, the editor, who has to pay cash for every thing used in his business, living, &c., at high rates, kind soul, continues to send you his paper—because you patronize him and he knows it, of course. To show your high appreciation of him, and your determination to sustain the Southern Press, and especially your local paper, do not fail "to join a club" of your neighbors for some Northern Journal, no matter which, and send on the money for advance payment, as they will not trust you, and you know the paper will certainly stop at the expiration of the time paid for, while your local paper will, provided the editor has not been compelled to "shut up shop," continue its weekly visits to your family. Publish all obituary notices of your deceased friends, in your local paper, which makes no charge for a column or so, devoted to the merits of the deceased, while living, for your Northern journal, would charge for it and cannot afford to render such service "for nothing." Finally, when your local editor, in his desperation for money to conduct his business, sends you a respectful "dun" for money, get angry and order him to "stop my paper," and neglect all further satisfaction.—*Exchange.*

Attempted Suicide.—A young man named White, living in Mason county, was recently married secretly, his father being opposed to the match. It shortly got out, and his associates began to teaze him, while his father made some threats, all of which considered to set the young fellow into a frenzy, in which state he rushed into a saw mill and threw himself on the carriage before the large circular saw, and was only saved by the prompt action of the men attending the saw. He made another attempt but failing in this he went to the lake and plunged in. He was taken out of the lake and delivered up to his father, who took the young man home and has since had sense enough to send for the young wife and tell the twain to live together and behave themselves.—*Philadelphia Star.*

The Love Letter.

For the benefit of young men who are in love, and whose cases are undecided in the chancery of Cupid, we recommended the following letter. It breathes of devotion that is too hard to be resisted. There is a note of irrepressible joy in it like the strain of the Peri when the crystal bars of Eden moved to admit her to Paradise. At the same time there is in it a wall of melancholy like the howl of a lonesome hound mourning for his lost beefbone. We hope the heart of the radiant maiden to whom it was addressed may disolve like butter in a hot skillet before the warm fire of its affection;

"My Dear Jerusha:—Every time I think of you my heart flops up and down like a churn-dasher. Sensations of unutterable joy caper over it like young goats over a stable roof, and thrill through it like Spanish needles through a pair of trowsers. As a goslin swimmeth with delight in a mud-puddle, swim I in a sea of glory. Visions of extatic rapture, thicker than the hair of a blackingbrush and brighter than the hues of a humming-bird's pinions, visit me in my slumbers; and born on their invisible wings your image stands out before me, and I reach out to grasp it, like an old pointer snapping at a blue bottle fly. When I first beheld your angelic perfections I was bewildered, and my brain whirled around like a bumble bee under a glass tumbler. My eyes stood open like cellar doors in the country towns and I lifted up my ears to catch the silvery accents of your voice. My tongue refused to wag, and in silent admiration I drank in the sweet infection of love, as a thirsty man swalloweth a tumbler of hot whisky punch. Since the light of your face fell upon my life, I sometimes feel as if I could lift myself up by my boot straps to the top of a church steeple. Day and night you are my thought. When Aurora, blushing like a bride, rises from her saffron couch; when the jay bird pipes his tuneful lay in the apple tree by the spring house; when the chanticleer's shrill clarion heralds the coming morn; when the awakened pig ariseth from his bed and grunteth and goeth forth for his morning refreshments; when the drowsy beetle wheels his droning flight at sultry noontide, and when the lowing cows come home at milking time, I think of thee; and like a piece of gum-elastic my heart seems to stretch clean across my bosom. Your hair is like the mane of a sorrel horse powdered with gold; and the brass pin skewed through your waterfall filled me with awe. Your forehead is smoother than the elbow of an old coat, and whiter than seventeen hundred linen. Your eyes are glorious to behold, In their liquid depths I see legions of little cupids battling and fighting like cohorts of ants in old army cracker. When their fire hit me full on my manly breast, it permeated my entire anatomy, like as a load of bird shot would go through a rotten apple. Your nose is from a chunk of Parian marble, and your mouth puckered with sweetness. Nectar lingers on your lips like honey on a bear's paws, and myriads of unfeged kisses are there ready to fly out and light somewhere like young blue birds out of the parents nest. Your laugh rings in my ears like the wind-harp's strain, or the bleat of a stray lamb on the bleak hillside. The dimples in your cheeks are like bowers in beds of roses, or like hollows in cakes of home-made sugar.

I am dying to fly to your presence and pour out the burning eloquence of my love as thrifty housewives pour out hot coffee. Away from you I am as melancholy as a sick rat. Sometimes I can hear the june bugs of despondency buzzing in my ears, and feel the cold lizzards of despair crawling down my back. Uncouth fears, like a thousand minnows, nibble at my spirits, and my soul is pierced through with doubts, as an old cheese is bored by skippers.

My love for you is stronger than the smell of old butter, Switzer cheese or the kick of a mule; it is purer than the breath of a young crow, and more unselfish than a kitten's first catterwaul. As the song bird hungers for the light of day, the cautious mouse for the fresh bacon in the trap; a lean pup hankers after new milk, so I long for thee.

You are fairer than a speckled pullet; sweeter than a Yankee doughnut fried in sourghum molasses; brighter than the top knot plumage on the head of a muscovy duck. You are candy kisses raisens pound cake, and sweetened toddy altogether.

If these few remarks will enable you to see the inside of my soul, and me to win your affections, I will be as happy as a wood pecker in a cherry tree, or a stage horse in a green pasture. If you cannot reciprocate my thrilling passions, I will pine away like poisoned bedbugs, and fall away from the flourishing vine of life an untimely branch, and in coming years, when the shadows grow long from the hills, and the phylosophic frog sings his evening hymn, you happy in another's love, can come and drop a tear and toss a clod on the last resting place of

Julius Ephinondus Muggins.

Beauty of Old People.—Men and women make their own beauty or their own ugliness. Lord Lytton speaks of a man "who was uglier than he had any use to be;" and if he could but read it, every human being carries his life in his face, and is good looking or the reverse, as that life has been good or evil. On our features the fine chisels of thought and emotion are eternally at work. Beauty is not the monopoly of blooming young men and of pink and white maids. There is a slow growing beauty which only comes to perfection in old age. Grace belongs to no period of life, and improves the longer it exists.—*Ex.*

MASONIC.

[From the Masonic Review.]

MASONIC DIRGE.

BY FRIENDLY.

Lay him to rest;
Labor is done:
Life's races is ended, the goal has been won;
Never again,
In temple or hall,
Will he respond to the loved mystic call.

Lay him to rest—
Brother and friend,
Angels to guard him, from heaven decend.
From the Grand Lodge—
"Upward away!"
Came the stern summons we all must obey.

Vacant his seat
Henceforth shall be,
Brother and friend we are weeping for thee;
Light rest the turf
Over thy head.
Softly the sunlight around thee be shed.

When life is o'er,
May we all meet,
Forming a brotherhood, perfect—complete;
In the Grand Lodge,
Glorious and bright,
Founded in wisdom, strength, beauty and light.

Grand Royal Arch Chapter of North Carolina.—The following officers were elected, at the recent annual convocation held in Wilmington, for the ensuing year:

G. H. P.—Dr. William G. Hill, Raleigh.
D. G. H. P.—Wm. Murdock, Salisbury.
G. K.—Henry K. Nash, Hillsboro'.
G. S.—Thomas S. Gardner, Wilmington.
G. T.—Thomas W. Brown, "
G. Sec'y—Dr. Thos. B. Carr, "
G. Marshal—John D. Flanner, Newbern.
G. P. S.—Thos. B. Keogh, Greensboro'.
G. R. A. C.—E. H. White, Charlotte.
G. M. 3d V.—W. A. Smith, Wadesboro'.
G. M. 2d V.—D. W. Bain, Raleigh.
G. M. 1st V.—Edward Dalby, Granville.
G. Tyler—E. Turlington, Wilmington.

A proposition to remove the holding of the annual convocations of the Grand Chapter from Wilmington to Raleigh was defeated; but the time for holding the convocation was changed from first week in June to the week immediately preceding the annual communications of the Grand Lodge of North Carolina.

Masonry.

Sweet "mystic tie," that ever tends to bind the erring hearts of men together, with bright and golden bands of "Friendship, Love and Truth." Sweet emblem of the golden cords of Love that bind the hearts of angles to the throne of God, Thy followers love thee only because thou'rt high, and pure—because thou dost not stoop to mingle with the baser elements, that have their origin without the sacred precincts of thy hallowed Temple. No unconsecrated foot can ever pollute the sacred purity of thy chosen fane. No scoffer's head shall ever bow before thy mystic shrine. None but a Craftsman's voice shall ever wake the echoes in the secret corridors of thy consecrated Temple. Thy secresy is the only reproach that enemies to the cause can bring against thee—thou seekest never to create a proselyte—"doing not thine alms to be seen of men."—Whose poverty, and wretchedness, and shame abide, there fall thy gentle charities, and soothe with sweetest comfort the suffer's aching pains. Where oppression seeks, with iron arm, to crush its victim to the earth—there, with magnetic swiftness, flies the potent token of distress, and strong hands, with bolder hearts allied, come quickly to the rescue, and set the victim free. Where passion usurps the throne of reason, and poisons the minds of men with malice, there falls thy soothing influence, and hatred is changed to love, and friendship takes the place of malice. Live, then, forever, sweet "mystic tie!" Forever live, an example to the good, a warning to the wicked, and a benefit to all mankind.—*T. Carpenter.*

The Other Side.—Once in a happy home a sweet, bright baby died. On the evening of the day, when the children gathered round their mother, all sitting very sorrowfully, Alice, the eldest said:

"Mother, you took care of the baby while she was here, and you carried and held her in your arms all the while she was ill; now mother who took her on the other side?"

"On the other side of what?"

"On the other side of death; who took the little baby on the other side, mother; she was so little, she could not go alone?"

"Jesus met her there," answered the mother. "It is he who took little children in his arms to bless them, and said: 'Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not, for of such is the Kindom of Heaven."

A Beautiful Incident.—A naval officer being at sea in a dreadful storm, his lady, who was sitting in the cabin near him, and filled with alarm for the safety of the vessel, was so surprised at his composure and serenity that she cried out—

"My dear, are you not afraid? How is it possible you can be calm in such a dreadful storm?"

He rose from his chair, lashed to the deck, supporting himself by a pillar of the bed place, drew his sword, and pointing to the breast of his wife, exclaimed:

"Are you not afraid?"

She instantly answered, "No."

"Why?" said the officer.

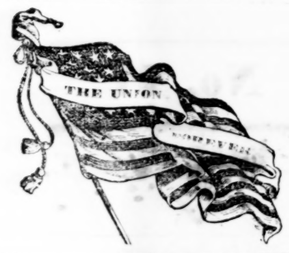
"Because," rejoined the lady, "I know that this sword is in the hands of my husband, and he loves me too well to hurt me."

"Then," said he, "remember, I know in whom I believe, and that he holds the winds in his fist, and the water in the hollow of his hands."

The Star.

J. R. CARPENTER, Editor.

R. W. LOGAN, Associate Editor. *



RUTHERFORDTON, N. C.

Thursday, June 23, 1868.

Agents.

The following named gentlemen are hereby authorized to act as agents for the STAR, to receive and receipt for subscriptions, advertising, &c.:

S. M. Pettingill & Co.,—37 Park Row, New York, and 10 State Street, Boston, Mass.
W. H. BERNARD, Wilmington, N. C.
N. B. HAMPTON, Polk County, N. C.
R. S. ABRAMS, Columbus, "
JAS. H. DUNCAN, Marion, "
W. A. MCCALL, North Co'te, "
A. W. SULLENS, Spruce Pine, Mitchell co.
REV. WM. LOGAN, Chimney Rock.
J. E. MCFARLAND, Duncans Creek.

National Republican Ticket

FOR PRESIDENT

GEN. U. S. GRANT,

OF ILLINOIS.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT

HON. SCHUYLER COLFAX,

OF INDIANA.

RELIGIOUS NOTICE.--Elders LAMAR of Augusta Ga., and LATHAM of Greenville, N. C., will have Divine Service at the Court House in Rutherfordton at 11 o'clock on the 4th Lords day, 28th of June inst., all denominations respectfully invited to attend.

The So-called Democratic Party.

The history of English parties show the remarkable facility with which parties in a free country, can change all their ideas and principles without changing their names. After the principles, for which they once honestly contended, have been acted upon and settled, their organizations remain simply as a means of obtaining new places, and gratifying the ambition of petty or it may be distinguished demogogues.

The Tory party of England was founded in the time of the Stuarts, to maintain the divine right of Kings and the ascendancy of an aristocracy in Church and State. The revolution of 1689, and the Declaration of Rights, terminated the divine right of Kings; and the Reform Act of 1832 terminated the power of the nobles. But in the meantime, the ideas and principles of the parties changed, and in 1867–68, we find the party which had maintained the divine right of Kings and the patrician right, to rule the people, become a popular party, advancing further than the Whigs had done, and purposing measures far in advance of their Whig opponents. The world had moved and the Tory leaders were altogether too fond of power and too shrewd observers of men and measures, not to see that, and take advantage of it.

Something very much like the same change is going on in what is commonly denominated the Democratic party at the North, and the Conservative party at the South. In a single generation it has outlived all the ideas for which it once contended. Commencing as a pure unallied party, founded by Mr. JEFFERSON and extended by Mr. JACKSON, favoring popular power, it has for ten years struggled in the agonies of death to maintain the ascendancy of a slave holding aristocracy, and is now found in the Congress of the United States defending the distructive policy of Mr. JOHNSON, and voting unanimously against the admission of the Southern States, and the relief of political disabilities, because suffrage has been given to the negro. The organization of the Democratic party is now kept up solely with the hope, that Dame Fortune will again place its ambitious and selfish leaders in office and power.

In this, the people are interested and will have their say. Hence, it is that the leaders of the Democratic party, who once could touch and make alive and kill the same way, politically speaking, have lost their influence and power, and the party organization is not as complete and as effective as its admirers would have it be. As long as there were ideas, principles, sentiments and measures to contend for, the people who heed them could be rallied with unbounded enthusiasm to their defence; but when their ideas, principles, sentiments and measures, are all gone, for what should the people rally? If the party had any real brilliant men in it, such as Mr. CALHOUN; if it had any men of great services, like Mr. JACKSON, it might be rallied, as the Tory party of England was round a party leader whom they could admire, when they had nothing to contend for. Thus far their search for a leader who possesses all the qualities necessary to lead them to victory and power has been unsuccessful. Like a drowning man, they catch at a straw, consequently there is considerable agitation in the Democratic camp with regard to the nomination of Mr. CHASE, for the Presidency. If Mr. CHASE is nominated upon his *own platform*, it will be worthless to the Democrats. Neither Mr. CHASE or any other man in the country can transfer such a large number of followers as will make his accession decisive, unless with him, there can be transferred some ideas or sentiments, some moral or intellectual force, which, like STANLY on the field of Bosworth, will turn the balence of forces. Hence, it is that the New York and Philadelphia leaders, who have this scheme in hand, propose to transfer the Republican platform also. If they are going to do anything in the matter, this is certainly what they ought and must do to have any show of success. A platform part pig and part puppy *will not do*. The surrender must be complete. They may keep up their organization, but the cry of "this is a white man's government," must cease, or with Mr. CHASE and *his* platform they will go under. To take a Republican leader who has been identified with the Republican party from its infancy, simply because they have none of their own would show their weakness too plain, and and is too certain to be despised to secure a good effect. It really seems to us that the schemers of this scheme, mean to surrender both candidates and platform, but hope through Republican aid to make their organization effective in securing places. They admit that the purpose for which the Democratic party was formed no longer exist; all that was good and pure in it has been swallowed up by the Republican party, and only the bad is what remains. The most rampant CHASE men admit this. Whoever heard of a Democratic party acknowledging itself as such, till the time of Gen. JACKSON. A party is known by what it calls itself. It cannot be known in history by perverted names given it by its enemies, but by the name it proclaims for itself. The party which elected JEFFERSON, MADISON and MONROE, was the Republican party, and it never acknowledged itself to be anything else. It is known by almost every school boy, that Mr. JEFFERSON said in his inaugural address, that we are all Republicans, all Federalists, and in his letters, he uniformly called his party the Republican party. Gen. JACKSON did previous to his election. Nominations were made by caucuses in those days, and these caucusses were called and held as Republican caucusses, the very last one. Those who doubt this, will find convincing evidence of it in the files of the old *National Intelligencer*.

We refer those want political information to this fact, in order that they may understand the true origin and nature of the so-called Democratic party. The party which elected Mr. JEFFERSON is not the present Democratic party, and never was. It had its origin in the combination between the friends of Mr. JACKSON and Mr. CRAWFORD, in opposition to the administration of Mr. ADAMS.—After this fusion between the friends of Mr. JACKSON and Mr. CRAWFORD, the coalition wanted a name. "Democrat" had been the nick name for the Republicans, and as the Republicans succeeded, they thought it would be a good name to take for the opponents of Mr. ADAMS and his administration. It is unnecessary for us to allude to the history of this party.—The Republican party of to-day is the heir of both the name and principles of the party which elected JEFFERSON, MADISON and MONROE. It was formed of and by those who held anti-slavery sentiments and popular ideas. The results which followed, is not due to the superior energy of the Republican party, but to the progress of popular principles among the masses.

The dominant party under the weak BUCHANAN, was forced to take one of two destructive courses. They must either join the Republican party and thus destroy their organization, or they must maintain pro-slavery principles and anti-popular ideas. The power and stubbornness of the Southern States compelled them to do the latter. Being defeated in this, they still struggled a little longer to bring their Southern allies again into power. In this they failed. Hence, it is that they find themselves with a name and an organization without an idea or principle. Our readers will readily comprehend the straight into which they have got themselves.

The idea thrown out by Mr. PENDLETON and his friends—to turn the Presidential election, on Mr. PENDLETON'S financial policy, is all *bosh*. The idea that a platform can be made upon which the War Democrats, Rebels and Republicans can unite, is certainly the most ridiculous thing we have heard of in some time.—We now come to the three actual conditions on which the party must stand:

1. It may take the condition of the party as it has stood for several years, and declaring its adherance "to its old principles, nominate Mr. PENDLETON, who is undoubtedly the rightful and legitimate heir of the Chicago platform. If the party has strength enough to elect a Democratic candidate, Mr. PENDLETON is certainly the man.

2. It can abandon all its former ground and take a candidate from the Republican ranks, such as Mr. CHASE, and thus cause the contest for the Presidency to be one between two Republican candidates. This would ensure negro suffrage for all time to come, as Mr. CHASE has been the champion of Manhood, suffrage ever since he entered public life. Let the Democratic nominee be who it may, it is of course understood if he is elected, those who elect him will be the sharers of his bounty.

3. There is still another condition before them, which is possible, and which it seems to us has the precedents of the party in its favor. That is to make a vague, indefinite platform, and run upon it, a war Democrat or soldier. This will place the party upon high ground, and give it some show of success. The main idea is to secure beyond a doubt the support of the war Democrats, and this cannot be done by the nomination of Mr. CHASE or PENDLETON.

These are the three *conditions*, one of which the party, at its convention in July, must adopt. We have been led to these remarks, because in the present state of the country, the future of political parties is an exciting as well as an interesting question. In conclusion, we may as well remark, that the eagerness with which the Democrats have and still conduct their search for a leader, and the uncertainty of what principles will be embodied in the platform, are signs of weakness, too plain to not be seen, and too palpable not to be heeded. That the money, trickery and corruptions of the New York Convention, will do all it can to ensure success, we have not the least doubt. The election will be one of intense excitement; and we believe will result in a brilliant and decisive victory for the Republican party. So mote it be.

Wealth and Rank vs. Patriotism.

The so-called Conservative party of this State seem to take considerable pride in boasting of their wealth and rank in society. The different news journals of the State that advocate the Conservative cause, are constantly filled with assertions that the wealth and talent of the State or in other words that all the aristocracy are Conservatives, while the Republican party is composed of the low, uneducated unintelligent and common class of people. Now we deny that this is altogether the true *status* of the opposing parties, but suppose for sake of argument we admit the fact that it is the case.

What follows? Are we on account of their claims to wealth and tallent to concede to them the right to the full control of our State affairs? Are we to acknowledge that they are any better patriots than we the Republicans? Have they done any thing more to defend and sustain this Government and the principles of free and Republican institutions, than these people, whom they look down upon and despise, because of their poverty and unfortunate circumstances? From whence do they derive their right of power?

Let us now examine the history of these two parties and see who are the true patriots of our country. We emphatically deny the assertion that patriotism consists either in wealth or rank, but on the other hand we look upon these codfish aristocrats, in entirely a different light. They derive their title to *rank, not from merit*, but from the *accident of birth*. But to the point, in whose bosom is implanted the true and unsullied boon of patriotism?

Who were the patriots in the dreadful struggle for liberty, when our fore-fathers broke loose from the tyranical and despotic chains of the mother country, and went to war for their freedom and independence? Where do we find these wealthy aristocrats at this critical period? Do we find them battling for their country and their rights, with the true *zeal* that becomes the patriot? We contend not, on the contrary they were in sympathy with the British Government. They contended that the Colonies had no right to their independence, and that they should quietly submit to tyranny and oppression that they had to undergo, and against which our noble ancestry were battling. In short they were *Tories*.—They were *traitors to their country, their fellow-citizens, and themselves.*

Now let us examine history and see where these poor, defrauded common people were during this great Revolutionary struggle for independence. Where do we find them? Honor be to their names, they sacrificed their homes, left their families, their loved ones, and all that was dear to them, in the protection of an All-wise Providence, and sallied forth to meet the foe. They hesitated not for a moment at the call of their country, but promptly shouldered their arms in defence of the proudest cause ever recorded by history. And noble did they battle, their zeal and patriotism is unsurpassed. North Carolinians, do you not remember the battle of Kings Mountain, the turning point of the Revolution?—This memoriable battle, which decided to a great extent the fate of the Revolutionists, was fought by the *Heroes* of the *Blue Ridge*, who had left their plows in the field and followed up their enemies to this noted place where they completely defeated and routed them. These are the men who are looked down upon and scorned, as mean, common people, ought not to have any of the rights of a citizens, &c., by these *Codfish Aristocracy*. They were the Patriots then, the Aristocrats were the Tories. How has it been since that time? Have they improved any in patriotism. Not a bit of them. The common people or more properly the Honest Yeomanry of the country, have fought the battles of their country in every instance of its peril. They were the heroes of 1812, the heroes of the war with Mexico, and to the shame and disgrace of the so called Aristocracy, the heroes of the late civil war in which they had nothing at stake, but nobly volunteered themselves to fight as they thought for the protection of the persons and property of the very people, who now despise, hate and abuse them. These are the facts of the case. The honest, hard working people, have ever, and we believe will always be found defending their country. They are the Patriots. The so-called Conservatives are the decendants of the Tories of the Revolution, the Tories of 1812, Tories at all times when Freedom has been at stake. They are the Tories now, and the only men who we find opposing the Restoration of the Union. Still they claim the right to govern and control this country. Down with such hypocricy. The Loyal people are going to control. You demagogues must stand back, we have had enough of your rule. You have ruined the best Government the world ever knew, and we don't intend that you shall have the power to do so again. We glory in being called common people, for if there is a a spark of patriotism to be found anywhere it is in the common's breast—But we scorn the name of an Aristocrat, for in them we find nothing but selfishness, Toryism and Tyranny of the deepest dye. *

The Legislature.

We are reliably informed that the construction of the new Constitution by some of the leading lawyers of the State, make the members of the Legislature elected for four years instead of two.

Section twenty-seven of the article on the Legislature reads as follows:

SECTION 27. The terms of office for Senators and members of the House of Representatives shall commence at the time of their election; and the term of office of those elected at the first election held under this Constitution shall terminate at the same time as if they had been elected at the first ensuing regular election.

It will be seen by the reading of this section, that it says "the term of office shall commence at the time of their election, and shall terminate as if they had been elected at the first ensuing regular election." The question is, whether the recent election was a regular election under the Constitution. If it was, then the Legislature is elected only for two years. If it was not a regular election, then they hold as though they were elected at the first regular election under the Constitution.

The Constitution provides that the first election for members of the Legislature shall be held on the first Thursday in August, in eighteen hundred and seventy. So it will be seen that members of the Legislature hold four years instead of two, if it is decided that the recent election was not a regular election under the Constitution. It was provided for by the Constitution, and held under and by military authority. We learn that Judge R. P. Dick holds similar views, and are reliably informed that Chief Justice PEARSON holds the same.—It will be necessary for the Supreme Court to render a decision upon this question, which will be given to the public very soon after the new State government gets to running.

The New Legislature.

We publish elsewhere, the Proclamation of Gov. HOLDEN, convening the Legislature elected under the new Constitution on Wednesday, the first day of July. Verily, verily, we say unto the Conservatives, so-called, what a change is coming over the spirit of your dreams. We congratulate the Republicans on their success. The change is a healthy one.—The atmosphere is becoming more pure; the stench created by Rebel rule is speedily being removed, and we rejoice in the fact that we shall soon have a happy and delightful country. "All is well that ends well." The Republicans have been industriously battling to establish a *loyal* and free government for the State of North Carolina; their toils for this glorious cause have at last ended, and ended well. We can now say, "Well done ye good and faithful servants." Your labors have been happily completed, and your reward is at hand. You can now see the fruits of your long and incessant labor, and rejoice that they are good. You have nobly performed your duties, and it now devolves upon your new officers, that have been elected under the new Constitution to perform their part. This great work is only partially completed. There remains yet, some very grave and important duties, that should they be neglected, will greatly impair our progress, and future success. The members elected to the new Legislature, now come in for a share in this great work. Many and grave will be their duties, and they should go to work and prepare themselves for them. They should spare no means to inform themselves upon the important subjects that are likely to demand their attention. They should be energetic and persevering, and use economy in every thing. Waste of time is waste of money, and the people are poorly able to bear extravagance, in the slightest degree at this time; hence the necessity for prompt and judicious action, on the part of this body, at all times, and upon all subjects.—Among the many, and we may say innumerable, duties of this Legislature, probably the most important, and those that should demand their earliest attention, are the ratification of the proposed Constitutional amendment, known as Art. 14, and the election of two Senators, to represent us in the Senate of the United States. Both of the above named duties will demand the immediate action of the Legislature.

The former of these will be first to claim the attention of our members. The importance attached to this measure, can not be doubted by any thinking man. In the first place, we are in favor of its adoption, even, were it not necessary to our return to the Union, and we are not sure but our Constitution for the State would have been better, had some such features been engrafted in it, however, that has nothing to do with the Legislature ratifying it as a part of the Constitution of the United States. The reasons that demand its ratification, are plain and simple. In short it is ratify it, and return to the Union, or reject it, and remain under military rule and superiority. Do the people of North Carolina want to return to the Union? If so, they must see to it that this article is ratified, and that speedily, for the sooner it is acted upon the sooner we know our fate. Ratify it, and our Senators and Representatives will at once be admitted to seats in Congress. They will be there, ready to defend the interest of our State, and people. We can not then say, that we are imposed upon by not being allowed a voice in the Legislative and law making power of the nation. Reject it, and our eyes are immediately darkened, with the renewal of all the horrors and disadvantages of the past. We will have to submit to taxation without representation. We shall have to be governed by laws, that we had no hand in making, and though we may think them oppressive, will not have the privilege of entering any protest. In fact, our condition will be heartrending, and we will continue in our downward tendency until, if not finally ruined, our prosperity as a people will be seriously crippled, from which, we will be unable to recover for years, and finally centuries. However, we do not anticipate such a severe calamity, as would follow our failure to gain admittance to the Union. Our people are a *Loyal* people, they are *Republicans*, and they have seen fit to elect a majority of *loyal Republicans* to the General Assembly, and they expect their representatives to secure their speedy return to the Union. They are tired of *Rebel rule*, they intend to free themselves of the disadvantages that have been imposed upon them, by these malicious, selfish, *misruling* men. The late election proved this, and one more will confirm it still more. Their intention is that *Loyal* men *shall rule* this country, and not *Rebels*.

As to the election of Senators, we can say but little, one thing we would say to our members on this point. They should be very careful in selecting two men, to fill such important positions. At the same time, while they should see to it that the men selected should be *unmistakably loyal*, and in full accord with the Reconstruction Acts. They should be equally judicious in selecting men of honesty, integrity and ability. Men after the peoples' own hearts, and men that will perform their duties for the good of the people, and in justice to all men.—The Senate of the United States is no place for wire working, intriguing party demagogues, and for the sake of the honor of our noble old State, we implore the Legislature to use wisdom in their selection of these men, and send men to the Senate who will do honor to them selves and their State. *

The Republican Party of North Carolina and Presidential Election.

The Republican party of this State has triumphed over "the world, the flesh and the Devil." Never was there an election so bitterly contested. With all the wealth, all the State corporations and State government in the hands of the Conservatives, the State has been carried by TWENTY THOUSAND majority.

We take it for granted we shall vote for President, with proper management, the State can be carried for GRANT by thirty thousand majority with all ease.—The executive Committee must be reorganized. A Chairman should be appointed who is thoroughly acquainted with the State. He should be aided by an efficient Secretary, who is equally acquainted with the State. It will require work to keep the ball moving, and the cause demands that this matter be attended to at once. We have one suggestions to make; money must be raised—the campaign worked out, and speakers selected to thoroughly canvass the State. The West was neglected in the last election. We fought it out "upon this line," and did very well. If we can be furnished with a half dozen good speakers, we shall carry this Congressional District, by five thousand majority.

When the Legislature meets, there will be in Raleigh, all the leading men of the party throughout the State, we suggest that that is the time to take this matter in hand. With ordinary prudence and moderation, the Republican party will not fail at every election to increase its vote.

COUNTY COURT.—Last week was County Court for this County. There was no important cases tried, but quite a number of small States cases disposed of, nearly every one by submission.

There was not a great many of our citizens in attendance on Court, we saw but few, only jurors and witnesses, every man we suppose busy at home with his crops.

We desire to return our thanks to those present for the interest shown in the "STAR." We added a large number of names to our list.

EXPELLED.—At a regular meeting of the Abraham Lincoln Council, U. L. A., held at the Court House in Rutherfordton on Saturday 13th, June A. D. 1868, the following members were expelled, for violation of their obligation:

Rev. C. B. Justice, Z. P. Moore, Wm. Geer, R. S. Callihan, P. H. Gross, Sr., M. D. Butler, J. J. Dobbins, John Roach, H. H. Thompson, Luther Gross, Amos McCombs, John D. Goode, Edward Blanton and Heil U. Gross.

COMMUNICATIONS.

WRITTEN FOR THE STAR.

"Guardian Angels"

Who but an infidel would condemn this beautiful belief; The consoling heaven sent conviction that the pious dead are with us; Few things impress us so deeply with the love of God to man, as the belief that he has set his holy angels to watch over us, so that whether we be tossed upon the cold waves of adversity, or bask in the sunshine of prosperity, whether among strangers or kindred ministering hands are about us, "a fence a shield from evil" if we will but heed their whispers.

How comforting to think that there is always near us a gentle, caring spirit, from that bright world above, ever ready in all our hours of trouble; to check, the rising tear, to warn when temptation comes, and encourage and strengthen us in our difficult pilgrimage heavenward; to think when cheered or chided by the "still small voice," that it is the soft, sweet whisper of an angel at our side.

"Yes Glorious thought; in all our hours of woe,
Of grief, of anguish and despair,
They come to check the bitter tear drop's flow
And ease the spirit of its load of care."

We may not view them with our mortal eyes,
Nor list with rapture to their songs;
Yet do we know that round our pathway lies
The tender guidance of the white robed throng.'

There are those who believe that it is the especial privalege of the loved and lost to be thereafter the guardian watchers of the living who are left behind. This consoling thought has often checked the rising sob of the bereaved heart. The blessed privilege of believing that the spirit of a loved partner in life, a parent, brother, sister, child, hovers near us, only separated by a something thin as air, has many a time soothed the broken spirit and persuaded the erring back to the paths of virture.

We would fain believe that those lovely infants who come to us but for a while, and linger only until our heart strings are woven around them, are angels from Paradise sent and taken to win us to holy actions and bind our souls to heaven. Who can look upon children asleep yet doubt that there are guardian angels? In the stout placid faces of the slumbering innocents there is a holiness which belongs not to earth, as it their countenances were irradiated from invisible spiritual mothers. The beautiful Irish tradition which says, when an infant smiles, angels are whispering to it is no mere poetical fancy; in the soul of childhood there still lingers something of the light of the heaven from which it come, and that holy messengers do visit it, gaze lovingly upon it, and influence it insensibly to a life of godliness, it is not irretational to believe.

I have thought that to sons far away who have left praying mothers behind them, this conviction must come with peculiar beauty! O! how inexpressibly sweet must be the pleasure they experience when they feel the ecclistial presence around them won by a pious mother's prayers! to feel that whatever ills betide, angels, guardian watchers, in answer to a fond mothers petitions, protect their foot-steps! Hard indeed must be the heart that would not melt in love and gratitude at the thought.

To believe in guardian angels elevates the soul, one can not indulge this beautiful belief and remain "of the earth earthly," it spiritualizes the soul, lifts us nearer to Heaven, creates in us a yearning after better things, a desire to be partakers even here of sympathy and confidence of the blessed. It is a perennial spring of virtue in the heart, purifying it by ever-recurring baptisms of holiness.

Such a belief is a "fence round about the soul" protecting it from even the thoughts of iniquity, those who entertain it may sometime be guilty of trespasses, but can never wholly yield themselves to sensual thoughts or deeds.

Some lady has beautifully embodied this conviction in the following lines:

When to the sacred silence of the tomb
We give with breaking hearts the last,
Comes then no ray to light the midnight gloom,
To dawn upon us, worn and tempest tossed;
Yes the dead are with us! this thy word hath said,
On viewless wings they round us glide,
And, when all gladness from our hearts hath fled,
They breathe of hope, whatever ills betide."

"The dead are with us—patient, faithful, kind,
Their spirits freed from dross of earth;
Oft they hold intercourse with kindred minds
Waiting and watching for a heavenly birth.
Oh! who that in the lowly grave hath lain
Some fondly loved and cherished friend,
Has not heard, in the gloom of anguished pain
A sweet glad song of hope, with dirge notes blend!"

"Thus, morning's sun, and twilight's dusky hour
Doth bring the dear departed back,
And, when misfortune's clouds around us lower
They scatter sunlight on the weary track.
Then say not that the dead for e'er are gone,
That sleep their souls within the tomb;
"The pure in heart see God,"—before His throne
They plead for us poor sinners, lost in gloom."

MINNIE LOU.

PROCLAMATION.

BY W. W. HOLDEN,

Governor Elect of North Carolina.

In presence of authority vested in me by an act passed by the Congress of the United States, entitled "an act to admit the States of North Carolina, South Carolina, Louisiana, Georgia, Alabama, and Florida to representation in Congress," the members elect to the Legislature of North Carolina, chosen under and by authority of the law of the United States of March 2nd, 1867, "to provide for the more efficient government of the rebel States," and the laws supplementary thereto, are hereby notified to assemble in the City of Raleigh on Wednesday, the 1st day of July, Anno Domini, 1868.

W. W. HOLDEN,
Gov Elect of North Carolina.

Raleigh June 15, 1868.

LATEST NEWS.

From Washington.

WASHINGTON June 15, P. M.—SENATE, Bills were introduced, facilitating settlement of prize cases in the Northern Districts of Florida; also relative to coast defence; also for further security for life on steam-propelled vessels.

The national currency bill was resumed, and discussed all day.

HOUSE.—Under the regular call, among others were introduced:

A bill amending the Homestead law; also regulating habeas corpus; also dividing Texas and providing for the admission of fractions; also authorizing and requiring the Secretary of War to deliver certain arms to the Southern States for their militia immediately upon the discontinuance of military governments therein.

The tax bill was recommitted, and the Committee was ordered to report, as early as possible a special bill, revising the tax on Whiskey and Tobacco.

Surratt's council announced themselves ready for trial. The prosecution asked postponement. The Court fixed the trial for next Monday, when, if the prosecution was not ready, it would bail Surratt; Surratt's long imprisonment was a disgrace to the Court of Justice.

WASHINGTON, June 16, P. M. SENATE—A bill was introduced promoting commerce between the States and dispensing with freights on mails and military and naval stores. It contemplates the construction of railroads, centering in Washington.

The bill removing the disabilities of certain citizens in North Carolina, Alabama and Georgia, and a few from other States, passed the Senate by a vote of 35 to 6.

The bill covers about twelve hundred, including Governors Brown, Holden, Gen. Longstreet and Geo. W. Jones, of Tennessee,—the last the only known Democrat in the lot.

HOUSE.—The Senate amendment, relieving Roderick R. Butler, member elect from Tennessee, from disabilities, and seating him without the iron-clad oath, passed—99 to 27.

It is rumored that General Martin McMahon, of New York, will be appointed Mexican Minister.

United States Indian Agent, Leavenworth, in his report, narrates numerous outrages on the part of the Camanches and Kiowas. They seem to have a special predelection for raids into Texas.

Leavenworth recommends that they be punished promply and severely.

It is understood that the bill for the admission of Colorado will be called up in a day or two by Governor Yates, chairman of the Committee on Territories. There is but little opposition on the part of the Radical Senators admitting her at once.

MINISTER TO ENGLAND.—The President yesterday sent to the Senate the name of Reverdy Johnson, to be minister to the Court of St. James; and, in executive session, on motion of Mr. Sumner, he was confirmed unanimously without reference to the committee, as is usual.

This is certainly a very high compliment to this distinguished Maryland Senator, and the fact of his confirmation under so favorable circumstances, cannot fail to be auspicious of good results when he shall go abroad.

From Mississippi.

JACKSON, June 16, P. M.—Gov. Humphries has been removed.

Maj. Gen. Albert Ames has been appointed Provisional Governor.

Attorny General Hooker is relieved by Capt. Jasper Myres.

Both of the appointees are officers of the Federal Army.

ALBANY, N. Y., June 9.—Calicott and Enright arrived at the penitentiary last evening. Enright was more disheartened than his companion. To-day their hair was cut, and they were dressed in the prison clothes, but have not yet been assigned to work. Calicott told Pillsbury that he had never done any mechanical hard work and would prefer writing or other light employment.

From Georgia.

AUGUSTA, GA., June 13.

A United States soldier was cut with a razor in the bowels by a negro barber, in an altercation last night, and died this morning.

PROVIDENCE, June 9.—Senator Sprague was unanimously re-elected to-day in both branches of the Legislature.

CHICAGO, June 9.—Hon. E. B. Washburne was to-day renominated for Congress from the 3d district of Illinois (for the ninth time) by acclamation.

TALLAHASSEE, June 9.—The Legislature under the new constitution was permanently organized to-day. The thirteenth and fourteenth amendments were adopted by a large vote. The Legislature adjourned until the 15th inst., when it will elect a United States Senator.

GENERAL NEWS ITEMS.

— Dr. Henry Joyner, of Hallifax, died at the Lunatic Asylum, near Raleigh, on Friday last,

THE tobacco crops of Louisiana amounted last year to 37,647 hogsheads. It will not be so heavy this year.

THE telegraph officers in London give steady employment to more than three hundred women.

A DUEL between two colored men took place in South Carolina recently. One of the principals was killed.

—— Brigham Young has the contract to grade the Union Pacific Railroad from the head of Echo Canon to Salt Lake, and has begun work.

—— A Girl in Chicago died, on Wednesday, from swallowing the point of a needle, which broke off while she was picking her teeth with it.

—— Hiram Miller has been convicted of murder at Woodstock, Vt., and sentenced to be hung June 26th. He killed Mr. and Mrs. Gowing nearly a year ago.

— A horse thief calling himself W. G Glenn, was arrested at Salisbury last Thursday. He had in his possession a horse stolen from Wm. Petre, of Mecklenburg county.

—— Saturday, at New Castle, Del., six men were exposed in the pillory and whipped according to the laws of the commonwealth. Three were black men and three white.

— Mr. F. G. Foster, of Wake county, has invented a *type-setting machine* that will set as many type as six ordinary compositors. Like other similar mechanes, however. it will not justify the lines. Mr. Foster will apply for a patent: and we trust his genius may enable him to make his machine perfect.

THE INTERNAL REVENUE BUREAU.---It is said that Mr. Harlan, Deputy Commissioner of Internal Revenue, will tender his resignation to the Secretary of the Treasury. The friends of the President are fixing up the Department to their satisfaction, and among those mentioned for the positions of Mr. Rollins and Mr. Harlan are Perry, Fuller, Wisewell, Dan. Voorheers, and others.---*Chronicle.*

ANOTHER CONSERVATIVE MURDER.---Hon. Mr. Willbourne, a delegate to the Virginia Constitutional Convention, whose life has been threatened time and again by rebel outlaws, on account of his devotion to the Union, was murdered a few days since. Thus is added another martyr to the cause of freedom.---Mark the prediction--a day of terrible retribution awaits these bloody-handed traitors.-- *Knoxville Whig.*

Horace Greely said at a Grant ratification meeting at New York, a few nights since, that Colfax was the first person ever nominated for President or Vice President who was born in that city, and that he had known him for a long time, and recollected helping him to mount a barrel when he was only nineteen years of age, that he might speak for Henry Clay, in front of the old National Hall.

Major General George G. Meade, whose administration of military affairs in the Department of Georgia has reflected so much honor upon himself and of such inestimable value to the loyal people in that vicinity, left Washington for his residence in Philadelphia by the 6 o'clock train Wednesday evening. Gen. Meade has hosts of friends in the city, who will doubtless extend to him a hearty welcome.---*Chronicle.*

EXTRAORDINARY PEDESTRIANISM.—J Goulding completed, at 4 o'clock on Saturday morning, in New York, the feat of walking a thousand miles in a thousand house, for a wager of $2,000. He is greatly oveacome by fatigue however, and his attending physician has forbidden him to sleep more than a few hours at a time until the debilitating effects of his long journey shall gradually wear off. His feet and legs are in a very bad state. But few friends are permitted at present to converse with him. This is the second time only that this extraordinrry feat of endurance has been successfully performed.

TIMELY WARNING.—If the people, heedless of the lessons of the past, follow the lead and policy of the Democratic party, there will be no revival of prosperity; bloodshed and violence will reign supreme; crumbling ruins will dot our country, and in a lava stream of blood and fire the horrors of St. Domingo will sweep over the land. The success of the Democratic party next November would prove a most dire calamity to the peace, weltare, and prosperity of the country. To avert this calamity is our most sacred duty. It was the leaders of the Democratic party that produced the late war and deluged the country in fratricidal blood. —*Pioneer.*

The following is the Arkansas bill which now awaits the signature of the President:

Whereas the people of Arkansas, as in pursuance of the provisions of an act entitled "An act for the more efficient government of the rebel States," passed March 2, 1867, and the acts supplementary thereto, have framed and adopted a constitution of State government which is republican in form, and the Legislature of said State has duly ratified the amendment to the Constitution of the United States, p oposed by the Thirty-Ninth Congress, and known as article 14; *Therefore*, &c., That the State of Arkansas is entitled and admitted to representation in Congress as one of the States of the Union upon the following fundamental condition: That the constitution of Arkansas shall never be so amended or changed as to deprive any citizen or class of citizens in the United States of the right to vote who are entitled to vote by the constitution herein recognized, except as a punishment for such crimes as are now felonies at common law, whereof they shall have been duly convicted under laws equally applicable to all the inhabitants of said State: *Provided*, That any alteration of said constitution, prospective in its effect, may be made in regard to time and place of residence of the voters.

COMMERCIAL.

New York Markets.

NEW YORK, June 13.

Cotton a shade lower. Sales of 1500 bales at 28½ to 29 cents—chiefly at 29 cents. Flour heavy. Wheat dull. Corn lower. Whiskey dull. Pork firmer and quiet at $28 12½ to $28 37½. Lard steady and quiet. Spts. Turpentine 46 to 46½ cts, Groceries quiet. Freights dull.

Money very easy and plenty at 2 to 4 cent. Border State bonds stronger and active. Government's ⅓ to 3 per cent, demand heavy Gold firm at 140.

Baltimore Markets.

BALTIMORE, June 13.

Cotton at 29½ cents. Flour dull and nominal, and holders willing to make concessions.

Savannah Market.

SAVANNAH, June 13.

Cotten dull and nominal---Middling 28½ cts Sales 56 bales.

Charleston Market.

CHARLESTON. June 13.

Cotten dull and nominal---sales 28 bales Middling at 28 cents.

Wilmington Market.

WILMINGTON June 18.

Spirits Turpentine—Declined 1 cent, with very light stock. Sal s 46 casks at 38 cents.

Rutherfordton Markets.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY

J. A. MILLER & CO.,

DEALERS IN

Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, &c.,

BACON	18@25
BEEF, nett	6@8
BUTTER	15@20
BEESWAX	25
CANDLES, adamantine	33@40
CASTINGS	6@8
COFFEE	30@33
CORN	100
COTTON	15@18
" CLOTH	16½@25
" YARN	250
EGGS	10
FLOUR, per sack	$6@$8
FODDER, per cwt	80@100
FEATHERS	30@40
FLAX CLOTH	25@40
HIDES, dry	15@16½
IRON	6@8
JANES, wool	40@75
LARD	18@20
MEAL per bu	100
NAILS	10
PEAS	50
POTATOES, Irish	3@3½
" sweet, none in market,	16½@20
RAGS	$1 75
RICE	25
ROCK ISLAND CASIMERE	$5,25@$5,75
ROPE	p lb....3
SALT, per sack $5.00	16½@25
SUGAR	2 00
SPTS TURPENTINE, per gal	$2 00@$2 50
TALLOW	16½
TEA, per lb	¼

CHARLOTTE MARKETS,

BACON—country, hog round	17@17½
" —Baltimore sides	18@20
BUTTER	25@30
CORN	$128@$1.30
COTTON	26@28½
CHICKENS	25@30
EGGS	15
FLOUR	$5,25@$5,75
LARD	20@22½
MOLASSES	75@$1.00
OATS	65@70
PEAS	$1,25@$1.30
SALT, ₰ sack	$2,75@$2,60
TOBACCO, per lb	50@$1,25

Corn Whiskey and Apple Brandy, by the barrel, $2.35 to $2,50 per gallon.

Charlotte Money Market.

Gold	138
Silver	133
Old Coupons	50
Old Sixes	57
Bank of North Carolina	56
Bank of Cape Fear	28½
Bank of Charlotte	30
Bank of Lexington	15
Bank of Graham, new	24
Bank of Roxborough	61
Bank of Wadesborough	24
Bank of Thomasville	00
Bank of Wilmington	26
Bank of Commerce	16
Bank of Washington	3
Bank of Fayetteville	11
Bank of Clarendon	3
Bank of Yanceyville	3
Miners' and Planters' Bank	40
Farmers' Bank of N. C., Greensboro'	25
Commercial Bank, Wilmington	25
Merchants' Bank Newbern	60
Greensboro' Mutual	6
New York Exchange	¼

Number of Pounds to a Bushel.

Of Wheat	60	Pounds
Of Shelled Corn	56	do
Of Corn on the Cob	70	do
Of Rye	56	do
Of Oats	36	do
Of Barley	40	do
Of Potatoes	60	do
Of Bran	20	do
Of Clover Seed	60	do
Of Timothy Seed	45	do
Of Flax Seed	45	do
Of Hemp Seed	44	do
Of Buckwheat	52	do
Of Blue Grass	54	do
Of Castor Bean	46	do
Of Dried Peaches	33	do
Of Dried Apples	24	do
Of Onions	57	do
Of Salt	50	do

New Advertisements.

NOTICE.

THE TAX PAYERS of Rutherfordton are hereby notified that unless they come forward and pay their Town Taxes by the **4th of July** I shall be compelled to execute and sell property.

A. MOONEY, Marshal.

2t. 21.

MITCHELL & SUTTLE,

ARE now receiving a new supply of Spring and Summer Goods consisting of

Dry Goods,
Hardware,
Groceries,
Notions,
Boots and Shoes,
Hats,
Confectioneries,
&c., &c.,

all of which they offer at LOW PRICES for cash or country Produce.

je 9-5t. 19

Flour! Flour!!

2000 LBS of FINE FLOUR, as cheap as can be bought elsewhere, for sale by J. A. MILLER & CO.

je 9-tf. 19

RUTHERFORDTON.

HAND POWER LOOM.

Patented March 4th, 1865.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING BOUGHT the right to Manufacture and sell

HENDERSON'S HAND POWER LOOM,

would respectfully invite the Citizens of RUTHERFORD and POLK Counties to call and examine one in operation at the Store of Messrs. J. A. MILLER & CO.

This Loom will do all Kinds OF WEAVING.

It will weave Jeans, Blankets, Plain Cloth, Kersey, Flanned, Seamless Sacks, Double width Blankets, or any kind of Cotton or Flax Cloth.

It treads the treadle, throws the shuttle, lets off the webb and takes up the cloth.

It Makes the Upper Shed as the Batten goes forward,

and beats up the Filling after the cross is made, making better Cloth and better Selvage than can be made any other way.

It is the only Hand Loom suitable for weaving Wool

as no Loom that makes all the shed as the batten goes back will weave wool satisfactorily.

It has no strings to stretch and get out of order; has treadles at both sides of the Loom, making the shed complete at both s'des.

This Loom is made to weave the different kinds of Cloth by simply changing the pins that make the upper shed.

Do not fail to call at the Store of Messrs. J. A. MILLER & CO., and see a full size LOOM in operation. Orders for Looms taken by

J. M. ALLEN & CO.,
Rutherfordton, N. C.

je 16-tf. 20

F. D. WOOD,

Silversmith and Jeweller,

Silversmith and Jeweller,

Silversmith and Jeweller,

Boechtler's Old Stand,

Rutherfordton, N. C.

IS PREPARED TO DO ANY KIND OF work in his line on the shortest notice. Repairing Watches, Clocks, &c.

☞ **Terms**—*strictly cash.*

je 2-tf. 18

GREAT BARGAINS

CAN BE BE HAD AT THE STORE OF

H. M. MILLER,

Who has just received a nice and well selected STOCK OF GOODS of all kinds and qualities

LADIES DRESS GOODS at H. M. MILLER'S

GENTLEMENS' WEAR of all kinds for sale by H. M MILLER.

HATS, CAPS, BOOTS and SHOES as cheap as the cheapest at H. M. MILLER'S.

HARDWARE, CUTLERY, &c., for sale by H. M. MILLER.

PAINTS, ROZINE, and DYE STUFFS of all kinds, at H. M. MILLER'S.

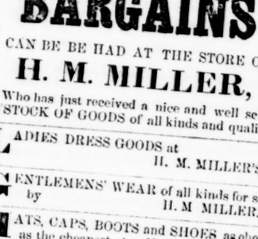
WANTED, 1000 lbs Green and Dry Hides, at H. M. MILLER'S.

WANTED, Beeswax, Tallow, Feathers Rags, Home-spun Cloth, &c., &c. at H. M. MILLER'S.

SADDLES, SADDLES—as cheap as can be bought from the Manufacturers, at H. M. MILLER'S.

je 9-tf. 19

DR. B. H. PADGETT,



RESIDENT DENTIST,

RUTHERFORDTON, N. C

CONTINUES THE PRACTICE OF HIS Profession in all its branches, and upon the latest improved plans.

TERMS, *strictly cash.*

je 2—tf. 18

DR. J. W. HARRIS,

WILL GIVE PROMPT ATTENTION to all Professional calls, and hopes to merit a continuance of his long established practice.

☞ Has constantly on hand a fine supply of PURE DRUGS at his office in Rutherfordton.

je 2-tf. 18

R. M. ROBINSON,

FASHIONABLE

TAILOR.

(EAVES' BUILDING—UP STAIRS.)

RESPECTFULLY announces to his friends and the public generally that he has returned to Rutherfordton, and is prepared to carry on the

Tailoring Business

in all its various branches, in the neatest and most

FASHIONABLE

style.

Thankful for past favors he would ask for a continuance of the same

TERMS—Cash or Country Produce.

PAY UP.

ALL PERSONS INDEBTED TO the late firm of McARTHUR & CARPENTER are hereby notified that unless they call and settle their ACCOUNTS by the 4th of July next that they will find them in the hands of an officer for collection.

E. McARTHUR,
J. B. CARPENTER.

je 16-3t 20

RUTHERFORDTON.

The Star

JOB OFFICE,

WE would respectfully announce to the public that we have one of the most COMPLETE JOB OFFICES in Western North Carolina and can execute with

Neatness and Dispatch,

and at prices to suit the times, any kind of a JOB from the largest

POSTER

to the smallest size

BUSINESS CARD,

We have just ordered from Baltimore a lot of

FINE PAPER

for BLANKS &c., and a lot of

CARDS

for business men.

Merchants and others needing anything of the kind should give us a call as we are sure that with our Office of over

FIFTY VARIETIES OF PLAIN & FANCY TYPE

we can suit their varied tastes.

BLANKS! BLANKS!

We shall keep on hand or will print to order any and every kind of

LEGAL BLANKS,

and shall be pleased to receive orders from the adjoining Counties for any Blanks needed.

J. B. CARPENTER & CO.

NEW GOODS!!

JAS. A. MILLER & CO.,

BEG leave to say to their friends and the public generally that they have just received

From Baltimore,

a large and varied stock of

DRY GOODS,

such as Mens' wear, Ladies' Dress Goods, &c., &c.

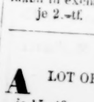
BOOTS and SHOES,

HATS and CAPS

HARDWARE, GROCERIES, CONFECTIONERIES, and in fact everything usually found in a

RETAIL STORE.

Give us a call and we will be pleased to show you our GOODS and tell you our prices which we are confident will give satisfaction.



ALL KINDS OF COUNTRY PRODUCE taken in exchange for Goods.

je 2-tf. 18

Saddles.

A LOT OF NICE SADDLES for sale by J. A. MILLER & CO.

je 15,-tf 20

NEW YORK CITY.

BELLS

FOR

CHURCHES, SCHOOLS, FARMS, PLANTATIONS, FACTORIES, ETC.

AT PRICES WITHIN THE REACH OF ALL.

SAMUEL S. DAVIS.

SUCCESSOR TO DAVIS & TOULMIN,

38 DEY ST., N. Y.

AMALGAM BELLS.

The best and cheapest ever manufactured, costing only 30 cents per ℔., warranted. Their use throughout the United States, Canadas, Mexico, South America, &c., for the past thirteen years has proved them to combine the valuable qualities of TONE and DURABILITY, experience has shown they are not affected by cold or hot climates

Old Bell Metal taken in exchange or bought for cash.

Send for Descriptive Circular to the manufacturers,

SAMUEL S. DAVIS,
Successor to DAVIS & TOULMIN,
38 DEY ST., New York.

The following are among the many testimonials received:

BELTON, Bell Co., Texas, Dec. 10, 1867

Messrs. Davis & Toulmin: Gentlemen—The splendid Amalgam Bell we purchased of you last Spring is in use every day. The "Belton Academy" Bell weighs 400 pounds, and has been heard four miles. It gives general satisfaction.

Yours truly,
MILLER & CHAMBERLAIN.

BUENA VISTA, S. C., March 14, 1867.

Messrs. Davis & Toulmin: Dear Sirs—The "Amalgam Bell" bought of your Firm has been in use over three months, and we are greatly pleased with it. Yours respectfully,
LESTER & BROTHERS.
(A.A.A.) 21

4s 1y.

BOOK CANVASSERS

WANTED

FOR

HANDWRITING OF GOD.

50,000 Copies Sold Within a Year!

This Book is doing more to confirm faith in the Word of God, refute Scepticism, and establish the Kingdom of Christ, than any other work published.

It is the best subscription book before the Christian world. Good Agents take from fifteen to twenty five names a day. The people are eager for the book.

We offer better inducements to Agents and Subscribers than any other Publishers.

A copy given to Pastors. For conditions, address

J. W. GOODSPEED & CO.,
37 Park Row, New York.
And 148 Lake St., Chicago, Ill.
[A.A.A.] 21

2s—3m.

J. H. JOHNSON & ROBINSON,

Watchmakers and Jewellers,

150 Bowery, New York.

Agents for the AMERICAN WATCH CO., and first class SWISS and ENGLISH WATCHES. Diamonds bought and sold. Silver Ware in great variety. Plated ware of our own manufacture. Fine Jewelry of every description. Articles sent to all parts of the country free of expense,

The Best Silver Watch in the Country for $30.

SILVER AMERICAN WATCHES, $40. $45, $50, $60, $85.

LADIES' GOLD SWISS WATCHES, $55, $70, $90, $100, $140.

GENTS' GOLD WATCHES, $85 to $200.

2s-1y. [A.A.A.] 21

"Unquestionably the best sustained Work of the Kind in the World."

Harper's Magazine

In the Number for January was commenced *"The Woman's Kingdom: a Love Story,"* by DINAH MULOCK CRAIK, Author of "John Halifax, Gentleman," &c.

The most popular Monthly in the world.—*New York Observer.*

It meets precisely the popular taste, furnishing a pleasing and instructing variety of reading for all.—*Zion's Herald, Boston.*

A Complete Pictorial History of the Times.

Harper's Weekly.

AN ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER.

In the first number for 1868 was commenced the issue of *"Moonstone,"* a Novel, by WILKIE COLLINS, Author of "The Woman in White," &c.

The model newspaper of our country.—*N. Y. Evening Post.*

The articles upon public questions which appear in HARPER'S WEEKLY form a remarkable series of brief political essays.—*North American Review.*

An Illustrated Weekly Journal of Fashion, Pleasure, and Instruction.

HARPER'S BAZAR.

In it is now being published *"The Cord and Creese,"* a Novel by JAMES DE MILLE.

The BAZAR, as an intelligent critic upon all feminine topics, will doubtless become the *Queen* of American newspapers.—*Albion.*

Terms for Harper's Periodicals:

HARPER'S MAGAZINE, One Year	$4 00
HARPER'S WEEKLY, One Year	4 00
HARPER'S BAZAR, One Year	4 00

HARPER'S MAGAZINE, HARPER'S WEEKLY, and HARPER'S BAZAR, to one address, for one year, $10 00; or any two for $7 00

An extra Copy of either the MAGAZINE, WEEKLY, *or* BAZAR *will be supplied gratis for every Club of* Five Subscribers *at* $4 00 *each, in one remittance; or Six Copies for* $20 00.

Bound Volumes of the *Magazine*, each Volume containing the Numbers for Six Months, will be furnished for $3 00 per Volume, sent by mail, postage paid. Bound Volumes of the *Weekly*, each containing the Numbers for a Year will be furnished for $7 00, freight paid by the Publishers.

The Postage within the United States is for the *Magazine* 24 cents a year, for the *Weekly* or *Bazar* 20 cents a year, payable yearly, semi-yearly, or quarterly, at the office where received.—Subscriptions from the Dominion of Canada must be accompanied with 24 cents additional for the *Magazine*, or 20 cents for the *Weekly* or *Bazar* to pre pay the United St tes postage.

Subscribers to the *Magazine, Weekly* or *Bazar* will find on each wrapper the Number with which their subscription expires. Each periodical is stopped when the term of subscription closes. It is not necessary to give notice of discontinuance.

In ordering the *Magazine*, the *Weekly*, or the *Bazar*, the name and address should be clearly written. When the direction is to be changed, both the old and the new one must be given.

In remitting by mail, a Post-Office Order or Draft payable to the order of Harper & Brothers is preferable to Bank Notes, since should the Order or Draft be lost or stolen, it can be renewed without loss to the sender.

Terms for Advertising in Harper's Periodicals.

Harper's Magazine—Whole Page, $250; Half Page, $125; Quarter Page, $70—each insertion; or, for a less space, $1 50 per Line—each insertion.

Harper's Weekly.—Inside Pages, $1 50 per Line; Outside Page, $2 00 per Line—each insertion.

Harper's Bazar—$1 00 per Line, each insertion

Periodical Dealers supplied with *Harper's Weekly* and *Harper's Bazar* at *Seven Dollars* per hundred each.

NEW YORK CITY.

GOODSPEED'S GOLDEN PENS.

CELEBRATED FOR THEIR FLEXIBILITY, DURABILITY, SMOOTHNESS OF EXECUTION, ANTI-CORROSIVENESS, ECONOMY AND GENERAL ADAPTATION TO THE WANTS OF ALL WRITERS,

SUPERIOR TO STEEL PENS, AND ADMITTED BY ALL WHO HAVE USED THEM TO BE

The Pens that Invariably Give Satisfaction!

For every style of Writing they are equally well adapted, one of the sizes made by us being suited to any hand that can hold a pen. A single trial of these pens will convince any one of their superiority; and a continued use of them will establish as a fixed fact in every mind that they are, without a single exception, the very best pens that can be obtained.

They are put up in neat slide boxes, each containing Twelve Pens. Price, 25 Cents a Box.

No. 1, for general use, suited to all kinds of Business Writing. No 2, Medium Round Points, No. 3, Extra Fine Points, for Ladies, Schools, and choice Penmanship,

TRAVELING AGENTS WANTED everywhere to sell these Pens; also, Booksellers, Stationers, and Merchants generally.

Price $2 00 per Gross of one dozen boxes; one box assorted samples sent by mail, post paid, for 25 Cents, Liberal Discount to Agents and the Trade.

☞ The "GOLDEN PENS" will last from three to five times longer than the best Steel Pens, hence they are the Cheapest Pens in the Market.

We have Agents making $100 a month selling these Pens. For samples and circulars address,

GOODSPEED & CO.,
37 Park Row, New York.
And 148 Lake St., Chicago, Ill.
48.-3m. [A.A.A.] 21

THE WORKING FARMER.

1868-'69—VOLS. 20 and 21

The Best Agricultural and Family Paper,

And a Fifty Cent Prize for $1 50.

THE WORKING FARMER will be sent to subscribers for $1 50 per annum, in advance; and to the person remitting us the money we will s nd a Concord Grape Vine (the Vine which took the Greeley Prize of $100 at the last Fair of the American Institute) worth fifty cents.—THE WORKING FARMER is a double octavo of twenty-four pages, price $1 50 per annum, and is written for by the best Agriculturists in the country. Among its regular contributors are: S. Edwards Todd, J. Payne Lowe, P. T. Quinn, Mrs. M. E. Dodge, Mrs. J. E. McConaughey, I. J. Simonson, Will am H. White, Mrs. Laura Lyman.

A USEFUL JOURNAL.—We notice among our exchanges the *Working Farmer*, a monthly agricultural journal, published by Wm. L. Allison & Co., New York. As a clear exponent of the principles of scientific farming, this paper is one of the best we have ever seen. We feel convinced that this paper, by its eminent practicability, will give just the information that farmers need.—*N. Y. Citizen.*

MAGNIFICENT SEWING MACHINE

PREMIUM,

In addition to our ordinary Premiums we make the following special offer:

For Thirty-six (36) New Subscribers forwarded to us at the rate of $1 50 per annum, or for Seventy two (72) Subscribers, at our advance Club rate ($1 per year) we will present a Grover & Baker, Wheeler & Wilson, or Wilcox & Gibbs' Family Sewing-Machine, complete, with Hemmer, $55.

We will also also give one of the above Machines for Eighteen (18) subscribers, two years at $3 each, or in case the number is not obtained the deficiency in money may be made up by the taker of the premium, without the papers. The papers will be sent in packages to one address, or to each subscriber's name and post office.

The Working Farmer and Young America &c.,

We will send the *Working Farmer* and Demorest's *Young America*, one year to every subscriber who remits us Two Dollars. For Three Dollars we will send the *Working Farmer* and Demorest's *Monthly Magazine* for one year. Our club rates with other publications are also very liberal The Grape Vine premium will be sent, as above, to each subscriber. For circulars and specimens containing premium lists, address

WM. L. ALLISON & CO.,
Nos. 161 Broadway and 58 Cortlandt St. N. Y.
American Advertising Agency, General Agents
No 37 Park Row, N. Y.
5s-3t. (A.A.A.) 21

THE CHURCH UNION.

"The Freest Organ of Thought in the World."

The Largest Religious Paper in the World, averaging Nine Columns of Reading Matter each Week more than any other competitor.

It aims to lead public opinion upon all subjects, and to *represent or echo* the sentiments of no party or sect. Edited by seven editors, from seven different denominations, whose names are not known even to each other.

Terms, per Year.....$1 50
Terms to Agents (for each subscriber)..1 00

PREMIUMS

A SEWING-MACHINE worth $55, for 25 subscribers and $62 50. Agents may choose their Machines.

WEBSTER'S DICTIONARY, for $25 and 10 names.

"ECCE ECCLESIA" for 2 names.

A GOLD WATCH, American Watch Co. worth $125, for 85 names. Silver Watch for 20 names, Silver Watch for 15 names.

10 BOTTLES WOODWORTHS VIOLET INK, for 10 Subscribers and $25.

The CHURCH UNION is the only paper that publishes **Henry Ward Beecher's Sermons,** which it does each week, publishing the morning or evening Sermon of the Sunday preceding.

Send for a specimen copy enclosing 10 cents. Address

HENRY E. CHILD, Publisher.
9 Beekman S reet, New York City.
4s-3m. (A.A.A.) 21

THE GREAT

MUSICAL ESTABLISHMENT.

481—Broadway—481.

CHARLES M. TREMAINE,

Successor to Horace Waters in the Musical Department,

Publisher and Dealer in

Sheet Music and Music Books.

One of the largest stocks of Music Merchandise in the United States: the best Italian and German Strings, Musical Instruments, &c., wholesale and retail. New Music issued daily. Teachers, Seminaries, Schools, and the Trade liberally dealt with, and all orders promptly attended to.

The following are some of the latest issues:

Champagne Charlie, Song and Galop, each, 30c; *Day by Day*, Song, William R. Demster, 40c; *Soldier's Prayer*, Bass Song, by Dunbar, 35c.

INSTRUMENTAL.

Murmurs Eolien, Willie Pape, 50c
Lightning Polka, A. H. Pease, 50c

Also New Songs, Waltzes, Polkas, &c., from the new comic opera, "La Belle Helene."

2s-3m. [A.A.A.] 21

NEW YORK CITY.

THE NATIONAL FREEMASON.

An Illustrated Weekly.

Is the leading Masonic paper of the United States; circulating over the entire country, and in London, Paris, and in other foreign parts.

The WEEKLY embraces sixteen pages; each number containing the Life and embellishment with Portrait of some distinguished Mason.

It contains

SKETCHES,
POETRY,
STORIES,
DISQUISITIONS,
FAMILY ARTICLES,
NEWS,
JURISPRUDENCE,

And REPLIES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

It combines the talent of the ORDER in its columns, and as a MASONIC and SELECT FAMILY JOURNAL has no competitor. Address

DR. McMURDY,
NATIONAL FREEMASON,
P. O. Box 5093, New York City.

TERMS.

$4 per annum in advance! $2 a half year; single copies, 10 cent.

CLUB RATES.

5 copies, $17; 10 copies $35; 15 copies, $47 50; 20 copies $60; Clergymen, $3.

PREMIUMS TO CLUBS.

Parlor and Large Organs and Melodeons.

For 50 subscribers, at $4, each, an organ of any New York manufacturer, worth $50; for 75 at $4, worth $75; for 100 at $4, worth $100; for 125 at $4, worth $125; for 150 at $4, worth $150; 175 at $4, worth $175.

Sewing Machine for a Wife or Widow.

For 50 subscribers at $4 each we will give a Sewing Machine worth $55; for 65 subscribers $65; for 70 subscribers, $70; for 100 subscribers full cabinet, walnut or mahogany, Hemmer and Feller, silver plated, $100.

Books.

For 5 subscribers at $4, Oliver's Landmarks, 2 vols., octavo, $6; for 3 subscribers, Oliver's Dictionary and Cyclopædia of Freemasonry, $7; for 2, Revelations of a Square, $1 50; for 15, Oliver's Works, 10 vols., $15; In this proportion for any Masonic work in the New York market.

Regalia.

For 50, at $4 each, 10 Velvet Collars, properly trimmed, for either Lodge or Chapter, worth $50; for 45 subscribers, 10 Masonic Ribbon Collars and 10 Lodge Jewels, heavily plated, engraved in some style as pure silver, worth $45; for 30 subscribers, 10 Lodge Jewels, heavily plated, worth $30; for 40 subscribers, 10 Officers' Aprons, stamped in gold, with Jewel of office, trimmed with silk, $50; for 6 subscribers, 1 M. Mason Dress Apron, ornamented with Masonic devices in blue and gold, with silver Masonic tassels, worth $6: for 12 subscribers, a Gold Pen; for 10 subscribers, a Gold Watch and Chain, for lady or gentleman.

We will deliver the articles at our rooms, 422 Broome Street, second story, or send the books by mail, stamps having been furnished. If the article is to be boxed, the expense must be prepaid by the p rson sending for it.

NOTICES.

[*Independent*, Vt.]
An unsurpassed journal.

[*Hamming Bird, Ind.*]
A most excellent weekly.

[*Ohio Sentinel.*]
The best Masonic paper published.

[*Countryman, Texas.*]
We recommend it with confidence.

[*Union of Missouri.*]
The best paper we have ever seen.

[*N. Y. Evening Post.*]
It is indispensable to the craftsman.

[*Dunkirk Union.*]
The ablest and best Masonic paper.

[*Old Commonwealth, Va.*]
The best publication of this country.

[*Advertiser, Va.*]
Worthy the patronage of everybody.

[*Intelligencer, S. C.*]
It is a neat and able Masonic Journal.

[*Shenandoah Herald.*]
It is the best publication we have seen.

[*North Stampter News, Ala.*]
A deeply interesting paper for everybody.

[*New Brunswick Courier.*]
There is no better publication in America.

[*Gazette, New Hampshire.*]
By far the best Masonic paper ever published.

[*Palladium, Ind.*]
Certainly one of the best papers in the country.

[*Western Home Journal, Kansas.*]
The acknowledged Masonic paper of the country.

[*The World, of Paris.*]
It is the best American Weekly that crosses the Atlantic.

[*The Mirror, of London.*]
It is the cheapest and best paper of the kind in the world.

[*Eastern Journal, Me.*]
The best established Masonic Journal in the United States.

[*Pennsylvania Sentinel.*]
Very handsome Journal of a high literary character.

[*Massachusetts Standard.*]
It is a first class paper for the fraternity and family.

[*Alabama Herald.*]
The National Freemason is excelled by no paper in New York City.

[*Enquirer, of Connecticut.*]
The National Freemason is the *largest and best* Masonic journal in the country.

[*Eastern Journal, Me.*]
The best Masonic publication in America—this is saying a *great deal*—yet not too *much.*

[*Expounder, Mich.*]
Every page shows the skill of the workmen how devote time to its classical and learned pages.

[*Netherland Orient. Van Utrecht.*]
The National Freemason is edited with rare ability—the ablest work on Masonry in the world.

[*Union, Maine.*]
The National Freemason ought to be taken, read and treasured by every member of the fraternity.

[*Advocate, Alabama.*]
An interesting publication of great interest and much general and miscellaneous news. Not given to politics.

[*Israelite, Cincinnati, O.*]
Masonic Israelites should not fail to subscribe for the National Freemason. It is studded with excellent information.

[*New York Review.*]
The most comprehensive and Catholic of publication—an excellent family paper, from which everything objectionable is excluded.

[*Keystone, N. C.*]
At last we have one good paper in the United States devoted to Freemasonry. Just such a Journal as we have long wished to see, and such as has been needed—charming in every respect.

[*Union Sentinel, Kansas.*]
Although emphatically a masonic journal yet the studying and the thoughtful seeker after knowledge, who is not a Freemason, will find in it much to profit and interest.

1m. (A.A.A.) 21

POETS CORNER,

THE GOLDEN GATE.

Would my little daughter know
Where the peaceful waters flow,
Where the sweetest flowers grow
Along the path of life?
Where the meadows are more green
Where the brightest birds are seen,
Where the skies are all serene
And where there is no strife?

Yonder is the "Golden Gate,"
All around the angels wait,
There the narrow path is straight;
My daughter, enter in.
Here the Shepheard feeds his sheep,
Here the lambs securly sleep,
Here's a fountain pure and deep,
To wash away our sin.

Near there is a broader way,
Where the thoughtless and the gay
Throw their princeless souls away,
Forgetful of their God.
There the gate is opened wide,
And the tempter stands beside,
Luring on the thoughtless tide,
Adown the dreadful road.

Daughter, turn not to the right,
Nor the left; but in the light
Of the gospel, pure and bright,
Seek to be forgiven.
Enter through the "Golden Gate,"
Where the angels gently wait,
Where the narrow path is straight,
Leading up to Heaven.

CLIPPINGS.

☞ Advice to a man with a pain in his stomach is to wear a "sash."

☞ The fever of love is too often succeeded by the chill of wedlock.

☞ It is mistaken to suppose the sun is supported in the sky on its beams.

☞ A man who lives almost exclusively upon tick—The telegraph operator.

Why is bread one of the necessaries of life? Because it is always kneaded.

☞ It is a Greek proverb that "He who is about to marry is on the road of repentance.

☞ Punch thinks there is an obvious propriety in going out to dinner in a swallow-tail coat.

☞ A great many young men about town evidently believe in steam power.—They use it daily, and go home at night under a particularly full head of steam.

☞ Never lay a stumbling block in the way of a man who is trying to advance himself in the world honestly and uprightly, for he is apt to walk over it and laugh at you afterwards.

☞ A sailor, exhorting at a prayer meeting in a London chapel, said that on a dark and stormy night, while on the sea, he had often been comforted by that beautiful passage of Scripture: "A faint heart never won fair lady."

☞ An exchange has the following good thing: We yesterday heard a couple of colored gents discussing the question of impeachment, when one of them exclaimed:—"What's de use of 'peaching ole Andy—he'd yeto it!"

☞ An old Clergyman said, "When I come to die I shall have my greatest grief and my greatest joy; my greatest grief that I have done so little for the Lord Jesus, and my greatest joy that the Lord Jesus has done so much for me."

Mark Twain is the last correspondent who has had a confidential talk with the President. Thus he reports it:—"How is your health, Mr President?" And he said;—"It cannot be any particular consequence to you young man. I keep a doctor."

The editor of the Kanawha Republican has recently had his house robbed. The thief carried off all the editor's shirts, drawers (two of each) and between $7 and $8 in cash, which the editor had "saved up during the last thirteen years," and with which he "intended to buy a house and lot."

"I say, Mr. Pilot, ain't you going to start soon?" said a nervous traveller on a steamboat lying-to during a fog.

"As soon as the fog clears up," replied the captain.

"Well, it's starlight now overhead," said the man.

"Oh, yes! But we are not going that way."

☞ The Editor of the Charlotte *Democrat* saw recently, on the road between Dallas and Stowe's Factory, an old man (Robert Beard) and his wife in the field hoeing corn. Mr. Beard's age is 92 years and his wife is 91. He walks every Sunday three miles to church. If such old people as these can make a living by work, is it not a shame, (says the *Democrat,*) for young men to be wasting their time in idleness and talking about "hard times?"

The Two Merchants.

I

When trade grew slack and notes fell due the merchant's face grew long and blue; his dreams were troubled through the night with sheriffs, bailiffs all in sight. At last his wife unto him said: Rise up at once, get out of bed, and get your paper ink and pen, and say these words unto all men:

My goods I wish to sell to you, and to your wives and daughters too; my prices, they shall be low, that each shall buy before they go.

He did as his good wife advised and in the papers advertised. Crowds came and bought all he had; his notes were paid, his dreams made glad; and he will tell to you this day how well did printer's ink repay.—He told us this with a knowing wink, how he was saved by printers ink.

II

The other in a place as tight, contented was the press to slight; and did not let the people know, of what he did or where to go. His drafts fell due but were not paid, and a levy on his goods was made; the store was closed until the sale, and for some time he was in jail. A bankrupt now without a cent, at leisure he can deep repent, that he was foolish and unwise, and did not freely advertise.

If you think the moral of this story wise, you should not neglect to advertise.

A Young Girl Falls Over a Precipice Nearly Two Hundred Feet High.—About half-past five o'clock on Saturday evening an accident of a most frightful character occurred at Gazzam's Hill, in Pittsburg, Pa., which resulted in the death of a young girl under singular sad and painful circumstances. It seems that Miss Maggie McGinniss, aged about sixteen, who resided with her parents in the locality mentioned, was sitting at the brink of a precipice overlooking a number of iron mills, in company with two other girls, both of whom were several years younger than herself. The hill at this point rises to an attitude of nearly two hundred feet, and for fully half the distance to the bottom it is almost perpendicular; then a narrow table or shelf intervenes, passing over which the decent is again perpendicular to the railroad track below. While Miss McGinniss was chatting with her companions she was suddenly seized with epilepsy, and in her first struggles fell over the precipice. A few feet from the summit her clothing caught on a projecting rock, and for a moment the unfortunate girl hung suspended. It was only a minute, however for her little companions had scarcely time to utter their first piercing screams for assistance when the clothing became detached from the rock and the body, made its fearful, fatal decent. Full one hundred feet did it fall, striking as it went rocks and bushes, leaving here and there fragments of clothing and tresses of hair, until it reached, with a crash, the shelf or table mentioned, whence with a bound, the now lifeless, mangled corpse was precipitated to the side of the railroad track at the bottom of the hill.

A Bride Changes her Mind.—A girl living in the family of one of the city officials of Columbus, Ohio, was wooed and won by a young man every way worthy of her, and last Friday was fixed as the time for tying the knot with the tongue that can't be untied with the teeth. Everything was prepared, the wedding harness purchased, the wedding supper spread, the guests invited, and the groom, arrayed gorgeously, awaited the appearance of the bride, who had retired to take a last look at the mirror. An hour passed, and yet she did not come. Another, and groom and priest and guests began to get uneasy. The lady of the house went after her, and found that she had disrobed herself of her bridal attire and was again clothed in the habiliments of ordinary life. Being asked the reason, she said she had changed her mind; she didn't want to marry; see liked the would be husband well enough but she had concluded to die an old maid. The groom was sent for, and he begged, implored and entreated, but all in vain. She had made up her mind not to marry and she wouldn't.

Narrow Escape From the Grave.—The Cleveland *Plaindealer* tells the following remarkable story of a case which it says happened in that city:

Some six weeks ago a young lady risiding on Lorain street, Miss Ellen R. White, was taken ill by what was regarded by her physicians as typhoid fever. For four weeks her condition alternated from better to worse, when about two weeks since she had a severe relapse, sinking gradually until it was thought she had died, and she was pronounced dead by her physicians, her mother alone refusing to believe her dead. Preparations was made for her funeral, the mother insisting al the time that her daughter was alive. She was to have been buried on Sunday last, and her narrow escape from the grave is thus related: On Sunday, while one of the neighbors and the mother was standing by the side of the supposed corpse, the door, what had been left open, blew shut with a loud noise, which had the effect of so acting upon the girl as to bring her to, and set her life blood in motion. She sprang up in bed, and throwing her arms around her mother's neck wept tears of joy over her escape from the horrid death of being buried alive. The young lady describing her feelings during her trance, from which she fully realized all that was going on, but her will was powerless. Her situation appears to have been one of perfect happiness, except when the thought of being buried alive possessed her.

A Young Woman Shoots Her Lover.—About two weeks since a young lady of Richmond, Ind., came to this city to meet here and become the wife of a man whom she had loved all too well, and who had promised to marry her on the 17th. Instead of fulfilling his promise the seducer married another girl, and continued at Richmond in the discharge of his duties as policeman. The disappointed young lady, whom he had first seduced and promised to marry, returned to her home, armed herself with a revolver and then started out in the evening to find her former lover. She found him, had some conversation with him, and as they were about to separate, she drew a pistol and shot him in the breast, the ball lodging in or near the left lung. But one person witnessed the deed; he attempted to arrest her, but she warned him to desist at his peril, advice which he deemed prudent to follow, and she coolly walked on. We learn she has since disappeared. The man was carried to a house and lies in a very critical condition. It has thus far been found impossible to extract the ball and it is not likely he will recover.—*Cincinnati Commercial, May* 31.

Anecdote of Grant.

A correspondent of an exchange furnishes the following incident, illustrating one of the leading traits in the character of our future President:

During the Petersburg campaign of 1864 several privates were engaged in unloading barrels of "salt horse" from a transport at City Point, and were in charge of a Lieutenant of a New York regiment, who took every occasion to show his authority. To one of his abusive remarks one of the privates made reply, whereupon the Lieutenant administered several kicks to the offender, who offered no resistance, but continued on with his work.

A short thick-set man, wearing a slouched hat and rather a seedy officer's cloak, who had been standing by for some time, thereupon threw off his cloak, and proceeded to help unload the transport. After the task was accomplished the officer donned his coat and cloak, and asked the Lieutenant, in very civil terms, his name and regiment.

"Lieutenant ——, of the —— New York Volunteers. By what authority do you dare ask such a question?"

"Report yourself immediately to your Colonel under arrest, by order of General Grant, for cruelty to your men, and remember that abuse of privates by officers is not tolerated by the present commander of this army," replied the thick-set officer, lighting a cigar and walking slowly away.

AGRICULTURAL.

"He that by the plow would thrive,
Himself must either hold or drive."

How to get big Crops.—As a rule, farmers are much more anxious to get big prices than big crops, There are few farms whose average production could not be doubled in a very short time by more capital and labor. It is safer to use capital in farming than in almost any other business. The credit of the plow is quite as good as that of the loom or the anvil, and the capital will come if it is called for. Use more manure, and get thirty bushels of wheat where you now get fifteen, and eighty bushels of corne wher you now get forty. The quantity of grain grown per acre is mainly a question of manure and tillage. A big compost heap makes a full grain bin. With high manuring, the soil needs deeper stiring, and a gradual bringing up of the subsoil to the surface. With the present horse harrows and cultivation can be done by horse power, at a great saving of expense, and a great increase of the crops. Plant for big crops this season.—*Am. Ag.*

Hop Yeast.—Please insert, for the benefit of your numerous patrons, the following reciept for Hop Yeast that will keep in warm weather until used up:

Two quart water; 12 potatoes; a handful of hops. When the potatoes are done take out the bag of hops, press the water from it; add 1 teacup of white coffee sugar and a handful of salt. Boil a few minutes; strain through a colander into a jar. When cool enough, add yeast to raise it, No soda is required in making bread with this yeast.—*Rural New yorker.*

A Pretty Desert.—Take the yolks of four eggs and beat till they are light, adding four spoonfuls of sugar; boil one quart of milk and season with rose or lemon brandy; pour this mixture on stale sponge cake; then beat the whites of the eggs very light, and rub in some current jelly; with this cover the top of the cake, and you will have a nice desert.

Preservative Againtst Moths—Take the articles late in the spring, when not worn, and put them in a chest, with considerable camphor gum, cedar chips or tobacco leaves. When moths get into garments the best thing to destroy them is to hang them in a closet, and make a strong smoke of tobaco leaves under them. In order to do this, have a pan of live coals, and sprinkle on tobacco leaves.

Good Corn Cake.—Take a pint of corn meal, 1 pint of sour milk, 2 eggs, near a tablespoonful of soda—break the eggs into the milk and meal; beat up together; then add the soda, dissolved in milk or water. Bake in dripping-pans until done. This we consider very good cake.

Corn Bread.—Beat 3 eggs well, add one quart of milk, sufficient meal to form a thick batter, a teaspoonful of salt and one of soda, the latter dissolved in a cup of butter-milk. Grease your pans *well*, and pour the batter in. This is Kentucky egg-bread.

Lamb Stake Fried.—Fry them of the nicest brown; when served, throw over them a good quantity of crumbs of bread fried, and crisped parsley. Or you may season them and boil them in buttered papers, either with crumbs and herbs, or without, according to taste.

Sponge Biscuits.—Add the whites and yolks of eight eggs, well beaten, to 1 pound finely powdered sugar; then add 1 pound of fine flour, and the rind of two lemons grated. Put into shapes; sift some white sugar over them, and bake in tin moulds for some time.

Invalid's Biscuit.—Melt ¾ pound of butter in a pint of new milk, and pour it on ¾ pound of white sugar; when cool, put in half a desert-spoonful of yeast, and a whole one of caraway seeds; add flour sufficient to make it into a stiff paste to roll thin; prick and cut into shapes, and bake them.

Official Return of the Election.

HEADQUARTERS SECOND MILITARY DISTRICT,
Charleston, S. C., May 12, 1868.

General Orders, No. 83.]

At an election held in the State of North Carolina on the 21st, 22d 23d days of April, 1868, pursuant to General Orders No. 45, from these Headquarters, dated March 23, 1868, and under the authority of the law of the United States of March 2, 1867, "to provide for the more efficient government of the rebel States," and the laws supplementary thereto, the question of ratifying or rejecting the Constitution framed by the Convention elected for the purpose, under the authority of the aforecited laws, was submitted to the qualified electors of the said State; and at which election was also submitted, under the authority of the second Section of the law of the United States of March 11, 1868, amendatory of the aforecited laws, the election of the officers of the legislative, judicial and executive departments, and county of the State of North Carolina provided for by the said Constitution and made elective by the people; and also, under the same authority, of members of the House of Representatives of the Congress of the United States: And the election officers having made the returns required by law, it is hereby declared—

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

Alamance.—John A. Moore.
Alexander.—R. P. Matheson.
Alleghany.—John L. Smith.
Anson.—D. Ingram.
Ashe.—Mathew Carson.
Beaufort.—Hiram E. Stilley.
Bertie.—Parker D. Robbins.
Bladen.—F. W. Foster,
Brunswick.—Benjamin D. Morrill.
Buncombe.—W. G. Candler.
Burke.—Samuel C. Wilson.
Cabarrus.—John P. Gibson.
Caldwell.—James C. Harper.
Carteret.—Joel Henry Davis, Jr.
Caswell.—William Long, Philip Hodnett.
Catawba.—James R. Ellis.
Chatham.—W. T. Gunter, James B. Long.

1st. That the Constitution adopted by the Convention which assembled in the city of Raleigh, N. C., on the 14th day of January, and adjourned on the 17th day of March, 1868, has been ratified by a majority of the votes actually cast by the qualified electors of the State of North Carolina.

2d. That the following named persons have received a majority of the votes cast by the qualified electors of the State for the Executive Department of the State, and are duly elected to the offices herein specified:

William W. Holden—*Governor.*
Tod R. Caldwell—*Lieut.-Governor.*
H. J. Menninger—*Secretary of State.*
David A. Jenkins—*Treasurer.*
Henderson Adams—*Auditor.*
Cebern L. Harris—*Sup. Pub. Works.*
Samuel S. Ashley—*Sup. Pub. Inst'n.*
William M. Coleman—*Attor.-General.*

3rd. That the following named persons have received a majority of the votes cast by the qualified electors of their respective Senatorial and Representative Districts, and are duly elected as members of the Senate and House of Representatives of the General Assembly of the State of North Carolina, as herein specified:

SENATE.

1st. Dist.—E. A. White, J. W. Etheridge.
2nd Dist.—F. G. Martindale.
3rd Dist.—J. B. Rogers.
4th Dist.—William Barrow.
5th Dist.—J. W. Beasley.
6th Dist.—Henry Epps.
7th Dist.—N. B. Bellamy.
8th Dist.—D. J. Rich.
9th Dist.—Joshua Barnes.
10th Dist.—W. H. S. Sweet, W. A. Moore,
11th Dist.—D. D. Colgrove.
12th Dist.—William A. Allen.
13th Dist.—Edwin Legg, A. H. Galloway.
14th Dist.—John W. Purdie.
15th Dist.—Orlin S. Hayes.
16th Dist.—James S. Harrington, L. D. Hall.
17th Dist.—J. B. Cook.
18th Dist.—Curtis H. Brogden.
19th Dist.—Willie D. Jones, R. J. Wynne.
20th Dist.—John A. Hyman.
21st Dist.—C. S. Winstead, R. W. Lassiter.
22nd Dist.—Josiah Turner, Jr.
23rd Dist.—Silas Burns.
24th Dist.—Bedford Brown.
25th Dist.—Israel G. Lash.
26th Dist.—T. M. Shoffner, G. W. Welker.
27th Dist.—John H. Davis.
28th Dist.—W. B. Richardson.
29th Dist.—P. T. Beeman.
30th Dist.—J. W. Osborne.
31st Dist.—Christopher Melchor.
32nd Dist.—William M. Robbins.
33rd Dist.—P. A. Long.
34th Dist.—Peter A. Wilson.
35th Dist.—Samuel Forkner.
36th Dist.—John H. McLaughlin.
37th Dist.—Lawson A. Mason.
38th Dist.—J. B. Eaves.
39th Dist.—Samuel P. Smith.
40th Dist.—James Blythe.
41st Dist.—Edmund W. Jones.
42nd Dist.—William M. Moore.
43rd Dist.—W. Levi Love.

Cherokee.—J. R. Simons.
Chowan.—Richard Clayton.
Clay.—John O. Hicks.
Cleveland.—Plato Durham.
Columbus.—Daniel P. High.
Craven.—A. S. Seymour, A. W. Stevens, B. W. Morris.
Cumberland.—John S. Leary, Isham Sweat.
Currituck.—Thomas C. Humphries.
Davidson.—Jabez Mendenhall, G. Kinney.
Davie.—James A. Kelly.
Duplin.—Isaac B. Kelly, N. E. Armstrong.
Edgecombe.—George Peck, H. C. Cherry.
Forsyth.—John P. Vest.
Franklin.—J. T. Harris, J. H. Williamson.
Gaston.—Jonas Hoffman.
Gates.—John Gatling.
Granville.—J. W. Ragland, J. A. Crawford, C. Mayo.
Greene.—Joseph Dixon.
Guilford.—Stephen G. Horney, D. Hodgin.
Halifax.—J. H. Renfrow, W. T. J. Hayes, Ivey Hutchings.
Harnett.—Neill S. Stuart.
Haywood.—Walter Brown.
Henderson.—W. D. Justus.
Hertford.—Thomas Snipes.
Hyde.—Thomas Farrow.
Iredell.—T. A. Nicholson, G. F. Davidson.
Jackson.—Joseph Keener.
Johnston.—B. R. Binnant, E. W. Pou,
Jones.—L. D. Willkie.
Lenoir.—Wallace Ames.
Lincoln.—A. C. Wiswall.
Macon.—James L. Robinson.
Madison.—Nat. Kelsey.
Martin.—Jesse J. Smith.
McDowell.—W. W. Gilbert.
Mecklenburg.—R. D. Whitley, W. W. Greer.
Mitchell.—Jacob W. Bowman.
Montgomery.—George A. Graham.
Moore.—Abel Kelly.
Nash.—W. W. Boddie.
New Hanover.—J. C. Abbott, L. G. Estes, G. W. Price, Jr.
Northampton.—R. C. Parker, J. T. Reynolds.
Onslow.—Franklin Thompson.
Orange.—John J. Allison, Thomas M. Argo.
Pasquotank.—Thomas A. Sike.
Perquimans.—Jeptha White
Person.—Samuel C. Barnett,
Pitt.—Byron Laffin, Richard Short.
Polk.—Asberry Waldrop.
Randolph.—E. T. Blair, Joel Ashworth.
Richmond.—Richmond T. Long.
Robeson.—James Sinclair, E. K. Proctor.
Rockinham.—Henry Barnes, David S. Ellington.
Rowan.—Joseph A. Hawkins, I. M. Shaver.
Rutherford.—James M. Justice.
Sampson.—John C. Williams.
Stanley.—Lafayette Green.
Stokes.—W. W. McCanless.
Surry.—A. L. Hendricks.
Transylvania.—James W. Claton
Tyrrell.—Thomas J. Jarvis.
Union.—Hugh Downing.
Wake.—J. W. Holden, S. D. Franklin, F. G. Moring, James H. Harris.
Warren.—William Cawthorn, Richard Falkner.
Washington.—James J. Ren.
Watauga.—Lewis B. Banner.
Wayne.—John T. Pearson, John C. Rhodes,
Wilkes.—William B. Siegrist.
Wilson.—George W. Stanton.
Yancey.—David Proffitt.
Yadkin.—T. M. Vistal.

4th. That the following named persons have received a majority of the votes cast by the qualified electors of the State voting at large, and are duly elected to the offices herein specified:

SUPREME COURT.

Chief-Justice, Richard M. Pearson; *Associate Justices,* Will. B. Rodman, Robert P. Dick, Thomas Settle, E. G. Reade.

Superior Court Judges.—First District, Charles C. Pool; Second District, Edmond W. Jones; Third District, Charles R. Thomas; Fourth District, Daniel L. Russell, Jr.; Fifth District, Ralph P. Buxton; Sixth District, Samuel W. Watts; Seventh District, A. W. Tourgee; Eighth District, Darius H. Starbuck; Ninth District, George W. Logan; Tenth District, Anderson Mitchel; Eleventh District, James L. Henry; Twelfth District, Riley H. Cannon.

5th. That the following named persons have received a majority of the votes cast by the qualified electors of their respective Judicial Districts, and are duly elected to the offices of Solicitor as herein specified:

1st Dist.—Jonathan W. Albertson.
2nd Dist.—Joseph J. Martin.
3rd Dist.—John V. Sherard.
4th Dist.—John A. Richardson.
5th Dist.—Neill McKay.
6th Dist.—William J. Cox.
7th Dist.—R R. Bulla.
8th Dist.—A. H. Joyce.
9th Dist.—William P. Bynum.
10th Dist.—W. P. Caldwell.
11th Dist.—Virgil S. Lusk.
12th Dist.—William L. Tate.

Article 6th gives the names of persons who received a majority of the votes cast by the qualified electors of their respective counties, and are duly elected to the offices therein specified.

7th. That the following named persons have received a majority of the votes cast by the qualified electors of their respective Congressional Districts, as established by an ordinance of the Convention adopted on the 8th day of March, 1868, and are entitled to certificates of election as members of the House of Representatives of the Congress of the United States for the said Districts, as herein specified:

1st Dist.—John R. French. R.
2nd Dist.—David Heaton. R.
3rd Dist.—Oliver H. Dockey. R.
4th Dist. John F. Dewease. R.
5th Dist.—Israel G. Lash. R.
6th Dist.—Nathaniel Boyden. C.
7th Dist.—Alexander H. Jones. R.

The county officers provided for and elected "shall enter upon their duties ten days after the approval of this Constitution by the Congress of the United States." (Article VII, Section 10.)

But in order that there may be no confusion, delay, or failure in the administration of justice or other government functions, and to ensure the safety of public property, the Solicitors of Judicial Circuits, Clerks of Courts, Sheriffs, Coroners and othe executive officers, charged with active administration duties, or with the care of public records, or the custody of public moneys or public property, will not be relieved from responsibility for the due discharge of the duties of their offices until their successors are duly qualified.

It is made the duty of Commanders of Posts, within the limits of their respective Jurisdictions, to see that the officers elect who are able to qualify under the constitution and laws of the United States and the Constitution and Laws of the State, and have so qualified, are installed in the offices to which they have been elected and as above prescribed.

Under the requirement of the ninth Section of the law of July 23, 1867, amendatory of the law of March 2, 1867, "to provide for the more efficient government of the rebel States," the officers elect, both of the legislative and executive departments will, before entering upon the discharge of their offices, take and subscribe the oath of office prescribed by the law of July 2, 1862, "to prescribe an oath of office, and for other purposes." This oath will be taken in duplicate; one to be filed in the office of the Secretary of State for the State of North Carolina, and the other to be forwarded to District Headquarters.

If any of the State officers elected under the new Constitution are disqualified by the third Section of the proposed amendment to the constitution of the United States, known as Article XIV, or are unable to take the oath prescribed by the law of July 2, 1862, they will not be allowed to discharge any official functions until the disability has been removed by the Congress of the United States, or unless the oath of office required by the ninth Section of the abovecited law shall have previously been dispensed with by law, or unless the said ninth Section shall have become inoperative by the fact that the people of the State have been declared by law to be entitled to representation in the Congress of the United States.

By Command of
Bvt. Maj. Gen. Ed. R. S. Canby,
Louis V. Caziarc
Aid-de-Camp,
Actg Asst. Adjt Gen.

Town Ordinances.

1. Be it ordained by the Commissioners of Rutherfordton, and it is hereby ordained by the authority of the same, That a tax be, and the same is hereby laid of 15 cents on each One Hundred Dollars worth of real taxable property within the limits of said Town, for the year 1868, according to the assessment of 1868.
2. Be it further ordained That all persons liable to pay tax within the corporation be required to deliver to the Town Mayor on or before the 15th day of May, 1868, a list of all real taxable property for which they may be liable.—Any person failing to render such list shall be liable to a double tax, and the Mayor is hereby authorized to enforce this ordinance strictly according to Law.
3. Be it further ordained, That all the male citizens within the incorporate limits of said Town, liable by law to work on public roads, be and they are hereby required to work on the public streets and roads in the corporate limits of said Town six days in the year or forfeit to the Mayor fifty cents for each day they fail. Provided, That in the discretion of the Mayor such service may be rendered by substitute.
4. Be it further ordained, That the Mayor shall have power to divide the hands liable to work the streets and roads into companies, and order them to work on the streets or roads at any time or place he may deem necessary.—Provided, That he cannot require them to work more than six days in the year.
5. Be it further ordained, That any person who shall ride or hitch any horse, or other animal, on the side walks of the streets of the Town shall forfeit and pay a fine of One Dollar for the first and Two Dollars for each additional offence, to be collected and expended as other taxes for improvement of the Town.
6. Be it further ordained, That a tax of Twenty-Five Dollars be and is hereby levied on all retailers of Spirituous Liquors in quantities less than five gallons, Provided the sale of liquors by regular Physicians, strictly for medicinal purposes, shall be excepted from the operation of this ordinance.
7. Be it further ordained, That a tax of Five Dollars be laid upon all itenerant persons not residents of said county, who shall offer for sale any Goods, Wares or Merchandise within the limits of said Town.
8. Be it further ordained, That a tax of Ten Dollars be imposed for the exhibition of Equestrian and Menagerie performances, and a tax of Five Dollars is imposed upon all Shows generally known as Side-Shows, Slight-of-Hand, Magic Lanterns, or other exhibitions for pay, for each day or night shown or exhibited within the corporation.
9. Be it further ordained, That a fine of One Dollar be and is hereby imposed on all persons who shall discharge fire arms of any kind within the incorporation, except that portion of said incorporation lying east of the branch, east of said Town.

J. M. JUSTICE, *T. M.*
J. B. Carpenter, *Clerk.*

THE MODEL
Parlor Magazine of America.
DEMOREST'S MONTHLY.

Presenting a rare and beautiful combination of Art and Literature, including magnificent Engravings, Original Stories and Poems, by the best writers. New and Popular Music, Model Cottages, Household Matters, the latest and most reliable Fashions, elegant Fashion Plates, Braid and Embroidery, useful and valuable full-sized Patterns, together with a constant succession of Novelties. A model of Beauty and Artistic Excellence, or as the N. Y. Independent says:—"Universally acknowledged the Model Parlor Magazine of America."

Yearly, $3, to each subscriber, with either of the following premiums: 3 pieces of Music, Initialed Note Paper and Envelopes, package of Superior Needles, Lily of Roseate Bloom for the Complexion, System of Dress Cutting, a package of Pens, or two fine steel Parlor Engravings.—Postage on either premium, 6 cents. Two copies $5 50; Three copies $7 50; Five copies $12. THE MONTHLY and YOUNG AMERICA together $4. Splendid premiums for Clubs, consisting of new and popular Books, Albums, other Magazines, Work Baskets and Boxes, Reticules, Writing Desks, Music Boxes, Pressing Cases, Clothes-Wringers, Webster's Dictionary, Bibles, Sewing Machines, Melodeons, Organs, Pianos, etc., etc. Send for circular or specimen copy of Magazine. Published by

W. JENNINGS DEMOREST,
No. 473 Broadway, N. Y.
je 2-tf 18

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE
GRAY JACKETS,
And how they Lived, Fought and Died for EDITED
WITH
Incidents and Sketches of Life in the CONFEDERACY.

Comprising Narratives of Personal Adventure, Army Life, Naval Adventure, House Life, Partisan During, Life in the Camp, Field and Hospital, together with the Songs, Ballads, Anecdotes and Humorous Incidents of the War for Southern Independence.

There is a certain portion of the war that will never go into the regular histories, nor be embodied in romance or poetry, which is a very real part of it, and will, if preserved, convey to succeeding generations a better idea of the spirit of the conflict than many dry reports or careful narratives of events, and this part may be called the gossip, the fun, the pathos of the war. This illustrtaes the character of the leaders, the humor of the soldiers, the devotion of women, the bravery of men, the pluck of our heroes, the romance and hardships of the service.

The Valiant and Brave Hearted, the Picturesque and Dramatic, the Witty and Marvelous, the Tender and Pathetic, and the whole Panorama of the War are here thrillingly portrayed in a masterly manner, at once historical and romantic, rendering it the most ample, unique, brilliant and readable book that the war has called forth.

Amusement as well as instruction may be found in every page, as graphic detail, brilliant wit, and authentic history, are skillfully interwoven in this work of literary art.

Send for Circulars and see our terms, and a full description of the work. Address,

JONES BROTHERS & CO.
Richmond, Va.
je 2-2t. 18

AGENTS WANTED FOR
THE OFFICIAL HISTORY OF THE WAR,
Its Causes, Character, Conduct and Results.
By HON. ALEXANDER H. STEPHENS.

A Book for all Sections and all Parties.

This great work presents the only complete and impartial analysis of the Causes of the War yet published, and gives those interior lights and shadows of the great conflict only known to those high officers who watched the flood-tide of revolution from its fountain springs, and which were so accessible to Mr. Stephens from his position as second officer of the Confederacy.

To a public that has been surfeited with APPARENTLY SIMILAR PRODUCTIONS, we promise a change of fare, both agreeable and salutary, and an intellectual treat of the highest order. The Great American War has AT LAST found a historian worthy of its importance, and at whose hands it will receive that moderate, candid and impartial treatment which truth and justice so urgently demand.

The intense desire every where manifest to obtain this work, its official character and ready sale, combined with an increased commission, make it the best subscription book ever published.

One Agent in Easton, Pa., reports 72 subscribers in three days.

One in Boston, Mass., 103 subscribers in four days.

One in Memphis, Tenn., 106 subscribers in five days.

Send for Circulars and see our terms, and a full description of the work, with Press notices of advance sheets, &c.

Address NATIONAL PUBLISHING CO.
26 South Seventh St. Philadelphia, Pa.
je 2-4t.

TO PRINTERS.

The subscribers manufacture **Type Revolving** Double and Single Cylinder Printing Machines.

Bed and Platten Power Presses,
FOR
NEWSPAPER, BOOK,
Job and Card Printing,

They would call the attention of Publishers of Newspapers to their New

RAILWAY PRINTING PRESS.

Which is especially designed to supply Newspapers of moderate circulation with a plain but serviceble Printing Machine, and one capable of doing Job Work of every description. It can be run easily by one man at a speed of 800 impressions per hour, and by steam will give 1,000 or 1200 per hour without noise or jar.

The Press occupies a space 5½x10 feet, and can be worked in a room 7 feet high. Weight, boxed, 5,000 lbs.

Their

SINGLE
Large Cylinder Hand-Printing Machine
OR
COUNTRY PRESS,

Is also a convenient and durable Printing Machine, capable of doing the entire work of an out-of-town office.

It is designed to run by hand at a speed of 800 per hour.

Each Machine is warranted, and will not fail to give entire satisfaction.

We manufacture almost *Every Article Required for Letter-Press, Lithographic or Copper-Plate Printing, Book Binding, Electrotyping,* and furnish complete outfits for each.

We would call attention to our Patent SECTIONAL STEREOTYPE BLOCKS, MECHANICAL QUOINS, PATENT LINED GALLEYS, NEW COMPOSITORS' STANDS, CABINETS of new designs and all sizes, STANDING GALLEYS, PATENT POCKET BODKINS, PRINTERS' KNIVES, &c.

Blanketing and Type of our own importation, and made expressly for our Newspaper and Cylinder Printing Machines.

ESTIMATES IN DETAIL FURNISHED,

A New Catalogue, containing cuts and descriptions of many new Machines not before shown in their book, with directions for putting up, working, &c., and other useful information, is just completed, and can be had on application.

R. HOE & CO.,
New York and Boston, Mass.

Publishers of Newspapers are at liberty to insert this advertisement displayed as above, three times in their WEEKLY PAPER, WITH THIS NOTE, BUT NOT WITHOUT, any time previous to January 1, 1869, but no later, provided they purchase type or material of our manufacture for FOUR TIMES THE AMOUNT OF THEIR BILL, which will be allowed in settlement of ours, on receipt of a copy of their paper containing the advertisement
je 2-3t. 18

1868.
THE WASHINGTON WEEKLY CHRONICLE,
New Features and Beautiful Premiums.
Littlefields Elegant Portrait
OF
GEN. GRANT
AND
COL. FORNEY'S LETTERS FROM EUROPE
IN BOOK FORM,
To be Given as Presents
TO
Persons who Form Clubs.

The next session of the Fortieth Congress of the United States will be the absorbing event of the times, and as it will probably be continued until it expires by Constitutional limitation on the 4th of March, 1869, its proceedings will be intensely interesting. The Washington Chronicle,

The Only Newspaper at the National Capitol Representing the Radical Majorities of this Congress,

will therefore be sought by all classes of readers. Established in the second year of the war, it has been steadily conducted upon the fundamental principle that when the Government was saved from treason by the sacrifice of its loyal citizens it must be exclusively restored in their name and by their hands. A little more than two years after the defeat of the rebellion finds the work of restoration on this principle nearly half finished; but treason, still at work, has become defiant under the encouragement of a perfidious Executive, who, after exacting more than all the conditions insisted upon by Congress before the restoration of the insurgent States, deliberately joined the traitors he had sworn to punish. Congress meets therefore, under a double responsibility. It must insure republican governments to the insurgent sections, and it must sternly restrain the efforts of this perfidious President to defeat that consummation.

To the Weekly Chronicle especial attention has been and will continue to be given. Its political, literary, foreign, and financial departments have secured it the highest position among contemporaries and readers, and the developments of the time will find it equal to all their new requirements.

The Weekly Chronicle will be one of the most useful papers during the Presidential campaign. As that campaign has already opened, persons desirous of receiving a newspaper whose editors are in constant communication with leading men of the nation at the capital, and in constant correspondence with the leaders of the Republican party in the North and West, could not do better than subscribe for it. It will contain the latest political intelligence and all the facts and points necessary to politicians who intend to take an active part in that struggle.

The Weekly Chronicle is a folio sheet of strong white paper, the printing neat, the arrangement careful, and the whole under the exclusive superintendence of an able and accomplished newspaper man. Apart from its political contents, it is an admirable family companion, and compares favorable with the established serials of this class in the great cities, differing from them only in the fact that it is a perfect reflector of the times, keeping pace with the movements of the age, and particularly with the great struggle for the maintainance of free government on this continent.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
SINGLE SUBSCRIBERS.

One copy, one year,	**$3.00**
One copy, six months,	**1.50**
One copy, three months,	**1.00**

CLUB RATES.

BEAUTIFUL PREMIUMS!

As an inducement to form clubs for the Weekly Chronicle, and thereby increase its already large circulation, we have arranged to offer as premiums

Littlefield's Portrait of Lieutenant General Grant.

(a magnificent steel engraving, 24 by 18 inches, and pronounced by the General's friends to be decidedly the most correct portrait of him yet published,) and

Col. Forney's Letters from Europe,

now in press, and to be issued by Peterson & Brothers Philadelphia, in a handsome volume, bound in cloth and embellished with a correct portrait of the author, executed in select.

To any person forming a club of five subscribers, and remitting us ten dollars, we will send five copies of the Weekly Chronicle and (*free of postage*) either the Grant Portrait or Mr. Forney's Book, as the getter up of the club may select.

To any person sending a club of ten subscribers and twenty dollars, we will send ten copies of the Weekly Chronicle and both the Grant Portrait and Colonel Forney's Book. Both premiums sent free of postage.

The premiums are both appropriate and desirable. The Grant Picture is only now being introduced to the public, and will certainly have an immense sale. The arrangements we have made with Mr. Littlefield enable us to send our friends the first impression from the news plate, an important consideration in an artistic point of view. Col. Forney's Letters from Europe (already familiar to many of our readers, having been published in the Washington *Chronicle* and Philadelphia *Press*) are now being printed, and will be probably issued by the middle of November.—Notwithstanding their extensive circulation through the columns of these newspapers, thousands who have already read them, but who were anxious to possess them in the more substantial form of a book.

With these inducements to extend the circulation of the Weekly *Chronicle*, we ask the aid of all friends of the cause in which the paper has so long and successfully labored.

All subscriptions must be paid for in advance.

J. W. Forney.
Editor and Proprietor of the Chronicle,
All business letters addressed to
D. C. Forney,
Publisher of Chronicle, Washington, D. C.
je 2-tf

ARTHUR'S
HOME MAGAZINE
Edited by T. S. ARTHUR
AND
VIRGINIA F. TOWNSEND.

A new serial by Miss V. F. Townsend, entitled "The Hollands," will be commenced in the January number. Also, a new series of Temperance Stories by the author of "Ten Nights in